South Carolina's Newsweekly

OSCEOLA

March 30, 1978

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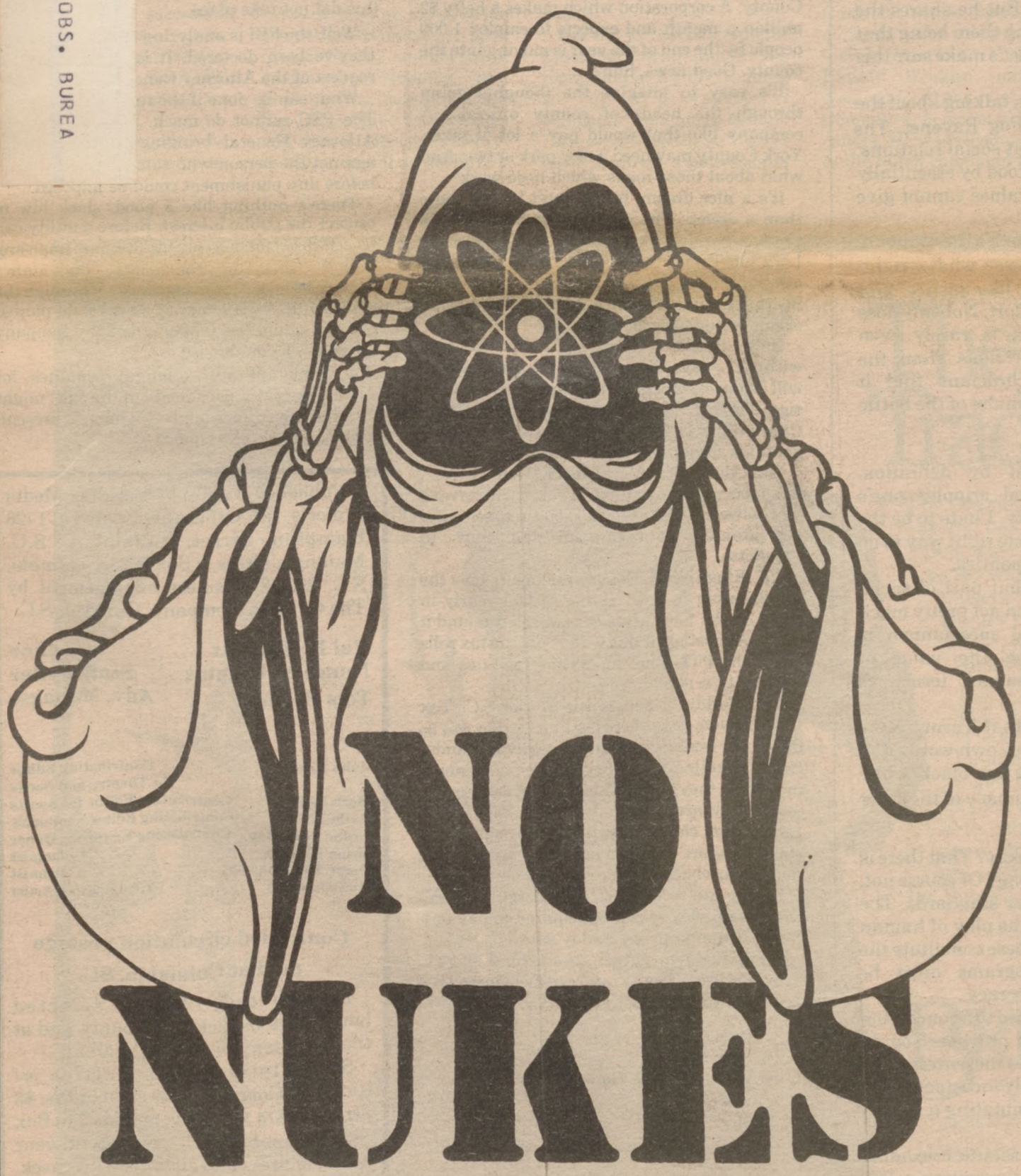

The Palmetto Alliance makes its position clear

The Inside Story

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Most political messiahs believe their own words. Tom Turnipseed is no exception. But what is this political holy war really all about?

Cheap Shots ... P. 3
Private utilities are not required to tell the truth to the PSC when seeking higher rates, and it looks like the PTL is going to start taking money out of the pockets of York County residents.

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Coverage of the race for Governor begins with a look at the Republican primary. Two old party reliables who are little known state-wide are contesting for the party's nod.

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Opinion

Editor's Commentary

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

Political messianism

In the tradition of all great saviours-of-mankind, Tom Turnipseed refers to his efforts as a "movement." He is not waging a political campaign. He is waging a holy war. The stakes, if you drink deep of his rhetoric, are no less than the moral future of South Carolina; a sort of William Jennings Bryan reincarnated as a politically born-again, redneck resident of Lexington County.

Many of his words are welcome. But he shares the flaws of all messiahs, foremost among them being that he probably believes what he says. Let's make sure this statement is not misinterpreted.

In this column recently, I have been talking about the technocratic politics espoused by Pug Ravenel. The fallacy of the "manager-king" is that social relations, and social justice, cannot be understood by essentially mathematical techniques. Human values cannot give way to mechanical efficiency.

Well, messianism is just the opposite. To the soldier in the holy war, all that matters is the cause, what is right. Moral virtue, and abstract ideals like justice and goodness constitute the sum of the effort. Not only does management take a back seat, it is rarely even considered; witness the mass defections from the Turnipseed staff, as political technicians find it impossible to work effectively in the midst of the battle between good and evil.

Messianism is fanatical almost by definition. Fanaticism breeds narrowness and cripples one's vision of the range of human activity. I hate to be the one to say it, but there is more than one right way to do things, especially when it comes to politics.

If you value variety, and think that part of social freedom is being able to live think and act pretty much the way you want, then political messianism is downright dangerous. In rejecting the value of difference, it is as empty in human terms as technocratic politics.

This is what I mean by saying that Turnipseed's major flaw may be that he believes his own words. I'm not knocking sincerity. I am knocking that black/white view of society which denies the legitimacy of the other person's politics.

Does this mean that everything is okay? That there is no such thing as social right and wrong? Of course not. In a democratic polity there are clear standards. The yardstick is simple; what increases the play of human freedom, of control over one's life? These constitute the standards by which political programs must be measured if we purport to be a democracy.

Fanatical, blind drive, while attached to a conception of justice, so easily denies justice in practice. Too, in imputing nothing but evil motives to dissenters from the faith, it becomes elitist and usually incestuous. Not the kind of thing that should be dominating a society which values variety.

Technocratic management and messianic crusading are two sides of the coin called tyranny; a coin we would all be better without.

Cheap Shots

Why tell the truth?

If you think the state's utilities have to tell the truth to the Public Service Commission (PSC) when asking for rate hikes, you're wrong. There is no state law requiring that documents submitted be authentic.

Is this a problem? "We just have to presume all reports are accurate," says PSC staff attorney Bob Bockman. "The PSC has no real legal remedies if we find they are not."

This gaping loophole looks even larger when you realize that the state Attorney General's office has sent some documents submitted by South Carolina Electric and Gas Company (SCE&G) to the FBI with doubts about their authenticity.

During last summer's rate hike hearings, SCE&G presented reports which were supposed to show that everyone employed at the Parr site (where the company is building a nuclear power plant) actually worked on the project. Opponents of the hike had brought forward witnesses who claimed they actually worked on the private homes of company execs while being paid on company time. "Time sheets" submitted by the company purported to prove this did not take place.

Well, the FBI is analyzing the sheets to see if they've been doctored. It is doing so at the request of the Attorney General's Office.

What can be done if the reports were faked? The PSC cannot do much. It would take the Attorney General bringing perjury charges against the person who submitted the reports before any punishment could be imposed.

There's nothing like a good, slack law to protect the public interest. Before a utility can be penalized for hoaxing the PSC into imposing higher rates on consumers, the state's prosecutorial mechanisms must go through the device of a perjury charge. This would punish the individual but probably not the company for which he or she lied.

A couple of stiff criminal penalties for submitting false documents to the PSC might do a little to enforce honesty where, at present, it must simply be assumed.

The wrath of God

Things ought to be looking good up in York County. A corporation which makes a hefty $2 million a month and expects to employ 1,000 people by the end of the year is moving into the county. Good news, huh?

It's easy to imagine the thoughts going through the heads of county officials. A company like that would pay a lot of taxes. York County may need a new park or two. And what about those roads which need work?

It's a nice dream, but it won't be any more than a dream. The wealthy corporation York County is inheriting is the PTL ("Praise the Lord" or "People that Love") Club. It may make a lot of money, it won't be paying taxes on it. South Carolina tax laws classify it as a tax exempt religious group.

Harry Burnette, director of public relations with PTL, says the fact that the organization will be tax exempt in South Carolina was "not a significant factor" in its decision to leave Charlotte, N.C. The PTL Club was not able to get a tax exemption in North Carolina.

Bob Alexander, Mecklenburg County, N.C. tax supervisor, says the PTL Club will have to pay between $40,000 and $50,000 in taxes if it is not granted an exemption and stays in Charlotte.

J.E. Klugh, York County manager, says the organization is now paying $9,000 yearly in taxes on the 1,400 acres of undeveloped land it owns. Almost all of this will go off the tax rolls when the PTL Club builds the facilities and university it is planning.

Don Eaddy, a supervisor at the S.C. Tax Commission, says there isn't much that can be dne to tax wealthy religious corporations under South Carolina law. They can make as much money as they want. They are not required to prove they are non-profit organizations. The commission claims to watch for groups which claim they are religious but really are not. But no regular checks are made.

If they are "truly a religious organization" there is no way it can be required to pay any South Carolina taxes, Eaddy says.

For York County, then, the arrival of PTL means a loss of local tax revenue. Guess God feels the need to punish the good people of York.

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The Governor's Race

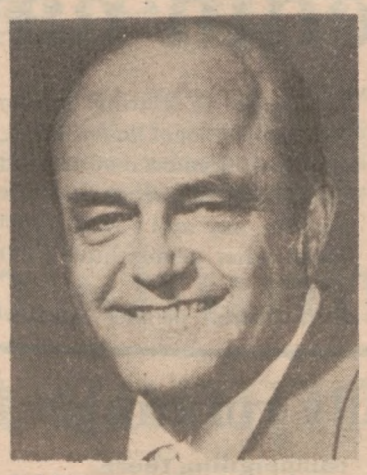
Ed Who, and What's-His-Name Finch?

by Jill Abramson

While the crowded and colorful race for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination grabs the bulk of press and public attention, there is a quieter rivalry brewing over the Republican nomination for Governor, between veteran politician, Ed Young, and relative newcomer, Raymon Finch.

Young, the folksy "aw shucks" former Congressman from Florence is emphasizing his experience. He served one term in the S.C. General Assembly from 1958-1960 before he was recalled by his father to the Young family farm. During the Sixties, Young became known as one of Florence's most successful farmers and businessmen, and his local popularity was bolstered by the dawn TV farm program he hosted for several years.

In 1972, the same folks who got their hog and corn prices



Ed Young

from Ed Young each morning trekked to the polls and elected him to Congress. But in 1974, and again in 1976, Young was defeated by John Jenerette.

Young does an effective job promoting his image as a good ol' country boy and obviously enjoys back-slapping and glad-handing his way through Republican precinct meetings and coffees. His constituency, as Young sees it, is the farmer and the working man.

But there are major roadblocks standing in Young's way. First and foremost is his image as a "loser." Second is the fact that he is still in debt to the tune of over $100,000 from his previous Congressional races. And lastly, there is his opponent, Raymon Finch.

Where Ed Young is an old-style politician equally at home in the country store and the corporate boardroom, Finch is being packaged in the style of the "new politics." More accustomed to a behind the scenes role as the Governor Edward's executive assistant and later as Tax Commissioner, Finch is reputed to be somewhat colorless on the stump.

But the 48 year old native of Columbia, who made his reputation as a CPA, is going to run a professional campaign from top to bottom. He has retained the services of Gene Cantrell, a professional

Raymon Finch

campaign consultant who works for Lou Kitchen out of Atlanta (the same firm used by Jim Edwards in his successful campaign four years ago). Cantrell, whose impeccable conservative credentials include previous work for Ronald Reagan and the National Right to Work Committee, is personable and candid. He was recommended to the Finch campaign by the National Republican Committee.

The Finch campaign is already utilizing sophisicated direct mail techniques which have been extremely successful in Republican efforts in other states. Red, white and blue Finch billboards, emblazoned with the slogan "Let's win again," have sprouted up in targeted areas of the state, and TV and radio will be used later in the campaign.

"We are selling Raymon Finch as the fresh new face who has the best chance of winning in the fall," says Cantrell.

Another drawing card for Finch is his close affiliation with Governor Edwards. How this connection can be exploited will be a tricky problem, as the Governor is officially remaining uncommitted. A poll taken for the Finch capaign shows that Edwards is the most popular

(Continued On Page 10)

The Cup Tradition.
The Inverleith suit was designed by and tailored for Brittons. Bellows-pocket two-button jacket with pleated straight-leg trousers. Colors are Navy, Hunter Green and British khaki, with clannish tartan lining, $145. Cup accessories from the Brittons Polo Collection. The Brittons lady wears a slouch jacket by Ralph Lauren, tailored in all cotton, $208. Her trousers are Khaki poplin, pegged and styled with pleats, $108. The short-sleeve lace front blouse in all cotton completes her outfit from the Ralph Lauren Collection, $90.
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Metro Columbia

Redfern shunning a media campaign

by Nancy Higgins

Redfern II has been running for mayor for the last ten years, to hear him tell it.

He is not using many of the campaign techniques employed by Dennis Bolt and Kirkman Finlay, his competitors. He has bought no time for television commercials and plans to use "very little" television in the campaign. He isn't walking from door to door to round up votes. "I don't like a candidate coming to my house if he's never been there before," he says.

Redfern says he did make one concession. He let some friends have some leaflets and posters printed. "They said we need this so the voters will know who I am and what I look like," he says.

"Basically, I think all the people in this town know what I look like and that I'm running," he says. "I don't think there's any thing I can say that I haven't said in the last ten years."

Redfern has one campaign tool neither Bolt nor Finlay can match—his own newspaper. Black News, he admits, could provid "an excellent opportunity for me to participate in self-aggrandizement." However, he adds, "I don't want to take my newspaper and kind of plaster me all over it. I'm getting away from all that publicity."

The content of the newspaper, he says, reflects his beliefs and the ideas to which he is committed.

What he has been doing to win votes is "taking advantage of every opportunity that is afforded me to speak directly to the voters." Redfern has been doing this by attending candidate forums and by appearing on radio and television programs. "Other than that, there's nothing else that I'm doing," he says. "Just as John the Baptist didn't want any posters, I don't want any."

Redfern says he hasn't spent much more than his $90 filing fee on the campaign. "I have spent a lot of time and that's costing me."

The main theme of his campaign is getting people involved in local government, he says. "I've been so blessed in the last ten years that I've had my say and I want to let some other people have their say."

"I think people kind of realize irregardless of who's elected they are not going to solve all problems. People in this city are going to have to commit themselves to making things better."

The whites in Columbia

(Continued On Page 5)

Is Redfern really running?

Is Redfern II really running for mayor?

He says he is. He paid his $90 filing fee, announced his candidacy before television cameras and has been attending candidate forums. Beyond this, though, there seems to be little evidence he is in the race.

Columbia neighborhoods showed no signs or billboards promoting his candidancy. Residents of predominantly black areas have seen no evidence Redfern is campaigning there.

And what about the money it takes to run a campaign?

A local black attorney said Redfern recently solicited a contribution for his paper, Black News, not for his candidacy for mayor.

Another black lawyer says he doesn't think Redfern would resort to anything as "unethical and illegal" as using a political campaign as a guise for raising money for Black News. But he admits he is puzzled that Redfern hasn't run a better organized campaign.

In the past, Redfern has demonstrated an ability to inspire his followers and get things done in Columbia. He may yet come up with a maneuver which will lure voters away from Dennis Bolt and Kirkman Finlay. But the election is close and there is little evidence he is serious when he says he wants to be Columbia's first black elected official.

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CITIZENS INVOLVEMENT:
We must develop programs to encourage our citizens to be active in our neighborhood organizations and to be involved in the decision making process of our government.

YOUTH AND ELDERLY:
We must assure that our youth and elderly have access to all of our city's many and varied facilities.

CLEANING UP COLUMBIA:
We must for the sake of our children do everything we can to make Columbia a good place to live for all people.

PAUL Z.
BENNETT, CPA
COLUMBIA CITY COUNCIL

WE NEED PEOPLE IN OUR GOVERNMENT WHO DO NOT HESITATE TO STAND UP FOR WHAT THEY KNOW TO BE RIGHT.

Political advertisement paid for by Paul Z. Bennett

Metro Columbia

The challenge to Fowler

(Continued From Page 9)

The exact tally on Fowler's friends and foes won't be known until April 1. While his supporters say they've got Fowler's re-election "in the bag," Mary Demetrious and her loyal lieutenants remind delegates that the party needs new blood dumped into its arteries. And David Hawkins is counting on General assembly heavies such as George Gregory of Chesterfield to deliver delegates his way.

democrats run for cover, others say the fight for chairman is good for the party.

"This kind of dialogue is good for the party. The real significance of this fight is not whether Don Fowler will win He probably will. The significant thing is that the style and substance of his leadership are being challenged at all," observes one delegate.

Whatever the outcome, most observers agree that this particular "political war" has spiced up what would otherwise have been a lacklustre convention on April 1. Although we can't expect to see fist fights breaking but on the convention floor, the day's events should provide decent April Fools Day entertainment.

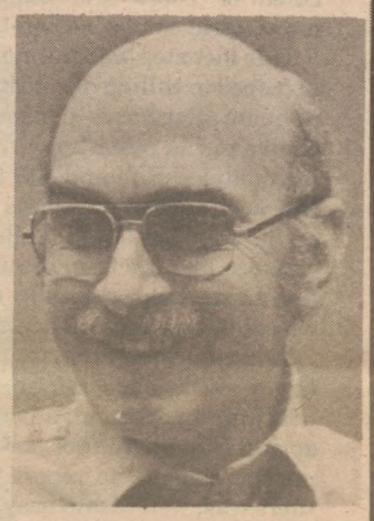
Redfern shunning a media campaign

(Continued From Page 4)

have basically the same problems as the blacks, Redfern says. His election, and the election of black councilmen, would "symbolically tie the city together." It would show "in Columbia, you have just as much opportunity ast he next man but you have to do something."

"I'm not trying to psychologically bombard people" with a campaign, he says. "I think if the community is ready for a change, if they want to make a difference, they'll say so."

IT DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE!



With a number of good candidates running for City Council some people are saying, "It doesn't matter who is elected." I don't believe that is true.

While forward thinking, none of the other candidates has a proven record equal to that of MARVIN LARE.

EXPERIENCE

MARVIN LARE has seventeen years of experience in urban development. At 43 he is in the prime of life, and has a degree of maturity which makes for good decisions.

MARVIN LARE's record of inovation and administration is unmatched. He has initiated seven major programs in Columbia. These deal with the critical problems of schools, drugs, crime, the elderly, and neighborhoods.

JUDGEMENT

MARVIN LARE administers these programs effectively and efficiently. He has secured millions of dollars for these and other programs in our community. He understands the dynamics of community and personnel relations.

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FORSIGHT

MARVIN LARE understands that good communities don't just happen. "If we only do physical planning we're going to miss the values and goals," he points out. He has called for a citizens process to set "Directions for the Future of Columbia."

THINK ABOUT IT!

We need a person on City Council like MARVIN LARE who can get things done. We need a person like MARVIN LARE who cares about our community and its people. We need a person like MARVIN LARE who understands administration inside and out. We need MARVIN LARE, on City Council.

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Metro Columbia

Eating in the funky city

"... we all scream for ice cream ..."

by Dan Lackey

Giving up drinking was for me only a baby step in the right liberating direction. Two giant steps remained. Having been shocked into petrified abstinence by the ultimatum of a tempestuous loved one, I still could not easily forsake the clannish coziness of my familiar haunts, where I sat glumly, spoiling the sport with ginger-ale.

In time, temptation almost tipped me off my precarious perch on the teetotaler's stool; so I had to constrain myself to sit at home, heroically, with a limp deck of cards and a coloring book, squeezing the arms of my chair. It was a long travail, from which I finally withdrew, tentatively cured of booze and bars, yet pining--for the psychiatric counsel of bar-tenders.

This last step was the most difficult. Desperate, I stooped to calling my most trusted drink-masters at home after hours--a breach of etiquette roughly equivalent to pestering a friendly lawyer for free legal advice. Bob and Bill tried to be nice but the talk soon turned to coughs and long rows of dots on the page, the lines fell silent--long pauses which sounded like cracks in the universe--and so both of these fine fellows finally cut the old umbilical, wisely opting for unlisted numbers.

Two months of bitter despair. Then a bright new day. I awoke one Easter morning with a tranquil heart, an open mind, a perky liver and a festive, spring-like craving for chocolate malt. God grant me the serenity to report without shouting that there was, well within easy staggering distance, a Baskin-Robbins--Famous 31 flavors--ice-cream store.

Earnest people often voice distress over Franchise America. Hardies, McDonalds, Wendy's, Burger King, Sambos, Howard Johnson's, Fish 'n' Chips, Shoney's and so on *ad infinitum, ad nauseum* (and true-blue elitists sometimes even deplore the presence of Steak 'n' Ale). Fast food chains of all kinds do seem to have bound and gagged the U.S. landscape. But those of we proles who frequently patronize Franchise America soon learn to distinguish the quality of each place relative to its kind. For two reasons I like to think of the Baskin-Robbins ice-cream chain as the aristocracy of Franchise America. One, the ice-cream is excellent, in a wide variety of flavors; and two, the ice-cream parlor may have suffered the least in the modern transition to the concept of quick-service "out-lets" (as they're known in the trade). My neighborhood Baskin-Robbins, not stupendously located on Forest Drive next to Richland Mall, is made for what the businessmen call "quick-turn-over".

But most people are perfectly content to stand around and savor their treats without benefit of "parlor" atmosphere. If Forest Acres were a cow pasture, then Baskin-Robbins, Forest Drive, would be--especially in August after Wednesday night church--the most popular salt-lick in town.

I suppose different people have different ways of dealing with their nostalgia for the simplicity of an imaginary past--though far too many millions of Americans seem to settle for teletronic horse-pills like "Little House On the Prairie" and the "Waltons". My own nostalgia takes the form of a heart-felt voice: I single out certain friendly proprietors, local business people and craftsmen of high quality, and try to treat them as if they were familial faces in a very small village. I refer to these folks, possessively, as "my guildsmen".

It was not long after my first trip to my neighborhood Baskin's that its owner, Eddie Thigpen, joined the ranks of those so honored. I respect Eddie's ability to run a small business and earn a living, and as my need for two or three of the famous flavors became more pronounced — I am, by the way, one of B-R's more unimaginative customers — Eddie naturally became a surrogate bar-tender, though I was more content to listen to *his* talk about his *trade* — chat about the workaday problems of a competent but still - budding young businessman.

To be owner of any business at the age of twenty-one seems a fine accomplishment in these days of extended adolescence. But Eddie is quick to say he owes his start in the business to John and Mary Dana. The Danas own the Dutch Square Baskin-Robbins where Eddie started work when he was fourteen.

In 1975, after a year at USC, he took over as manager of the Dana's Forest Drive store. And in October of last year, after six months hassle, $1100 in legal expenses, the big boost from the Danas, and "God knows how many ulcers", Eddie became the official owner. Reporters at the Baskin-Robbins 31st birthday bash at the Promenade Hotel in New York in 1976 were told by an official of the ocmpany that to merit a franchise "one must love people and wish to serve them personally." This is PR mush, but Eddie more than qualifies by a more realistic standard: He loves *ice-cream* and wishes to *sell* it *personably.*

"Ice cream does work wonders," Eddie tells me, in describing his product as a universal language. "You know, I got 2 percent off my loan at the bank — by bringing along some ice-cream."

Ice cream is an organic extension of your own personality. Eddie Thigpen is a fat kid (in a cherubic Walt-Disney way). I hope he doesn't mind my saying so: he *looks* like a young man who loves ice cream.

Eddie's own favorite Baskin-Robbins flavors are Jamoca Almond Fudge and Caramel Almond Crunch. Mine are: French Vanilla, plain Chocolate, and plain Strawberry (and I tend to

(Continued On Page 19)

The existential pleasures of ice cream — Photo by Aimee Frank

PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT

More Than Just Another Vote

When Dennis Bolt announced his candidacy for the office of mayor on October 24th, he pledged to take his campaign to the people--by personally visiting as many voters as he could before the April election. In fulfilling that pledge, he has knocked on more than 2,000 doors in an effort to communicate with the people of Columbia, by sharing their thoughts and concerns. He has learned that a city truly worthy of the name is not a collection of skyscrapers and expressways--but rather a collection of people and their neighborhoods, their homes and shops, their children's schools and playgrounds.

Dennis Bolt believes that the solutions to Columbia's crime problems, tax problems, and school problems can be found in stronger, more viable neighborhoods. That is why he is an advocate of District Representation, where our city council is apportioned on the basis of districts, with each district comprised of groups of homogeneous neighborhoods. In walking through our city, he has seen a new pride in neighborhoods, and he believes this pride should be harnessed for the good of Columbia. District Representation would serve our common interest by institutionalizing the concept of neighborhoods.

In walking the streets of our city, Dennis Bolt has sought to listen more than to talk. He believes that a mayor who can begin to give our people the leadership they deserve, must be in touch with the people and know what they want from their government. Dennis Bolt is a man who will be more than just another vote on city council. He is a man who will listen.

Dennis Bolt Mayor

1213 Lady Street, Suite 102
Columbia, South Carolina 29201

Telephone (803) 771-0259

Letters From Our Readers

Liberals of convenience

To the Editor:

Most of your readers consider themselves enlightened and liberal, but I dare say most liberals in this state seem loathe to face any test of their intellectual underpinnings. It is easy to parrot the arguments of traditional opinionmakers. It is easy to attack a blatant violater of liberties, or one who is already proven guilty of offenses. Haughty indignation at FBI wiretaps in 1963 is safe - and meaningless.

What about a massive agency that maintains computer files on 100 million Americans, denies jury trials, operates outside the Constitutional guarantees of reasonable search and no self-incrimination?

The IRS has been caught framing war resisters, sabotaging political campaigns, wiretapping, perjurying, and is under investigation for kidnappings and assassinations. Yet the cocktail-party liberals remain silent.

If you're the sort of liberal to whom civil liberities are merely a tool for replacing democracy with national socialism, it's understandable.

That sort of 'liberal of convenience' doesn't want to reform the CIA, FBI, or IRS, but to control it. National Tax Protest Day will be observed by at least 250,000 demonstrators nationwide on Sat., April 15. In Columbia, we'll convene at the IRS building at 12 p.m.

It will be a coalition of moral protesters against involuntary servitude, those with concientious objections about the uses of the funds, and liberals with a conscience about the way it's collected.

Sincerely,
Lee Muller
S.C. Liberation Party
P.O. Box 493
Pendleton, SC 29670

Does money talk?

Dear Sir:

I have just finished reading Marion Jordan's letter to the editor (March 17, 1978.) She is correct, and I'm sure you realize it!

The only other letter I've written to OSCEOLA was a complaint about Ed Meadows. I felt he was correct in most points he made, but I was constantly upset at his extra critical throw off on everything southern - South Carolina and Columbia.

It is sad that you have changed your point of view. We really do need an "alternative" news source in this area. Guess money does talk, though, huh?

Sincerely,
J.R. Owen, Jr.

Budget concerns

Dear Sir:

I will have to disagree with your recent editorial taking Pug Ravenel to task for his apparant fiscal conservatism. My feeling is that in the long run a just government must be fiscally responsible. The reason is this:

Most people would agree that one of the main causes of inflation is the large increase in the money supply caused by huge government deficits. Who profits from inflation? The rich, because they have assets which they can invest to take advantage of fluctuations in stock market and commodity prices.

Who suffers? The poor, because they live on fixed incomes and have no way to protect themselves. Is this situation just? And what will our "just" government say to poor people when a loaf of bread costs $2 and the cheapest car costs $10,000, because the government tried to do everything for everybody?

To add to the injustice, the inflation that deficit spending produces is also an indirect tax (in the place of politicians having enough backbone to levy direct taxes) because it decreases the value of people's wages and assets such as life insurance. It is also a regressive tax, striking the poor the hardest. But this indirect means of taxation allows politicians to give people what they want while giving the appearance of keeping taxes the same.

Politicians, in effect, are buying votes and hiding the fact that the direct tax has been replaced by an indirect tax. However, the blame for this situation in the final analysis cannot be placed on the shoulders of nefarious politicians. The blame must be placed with me and you because we all want more and more benefits from government, but who wants to pay more for them?

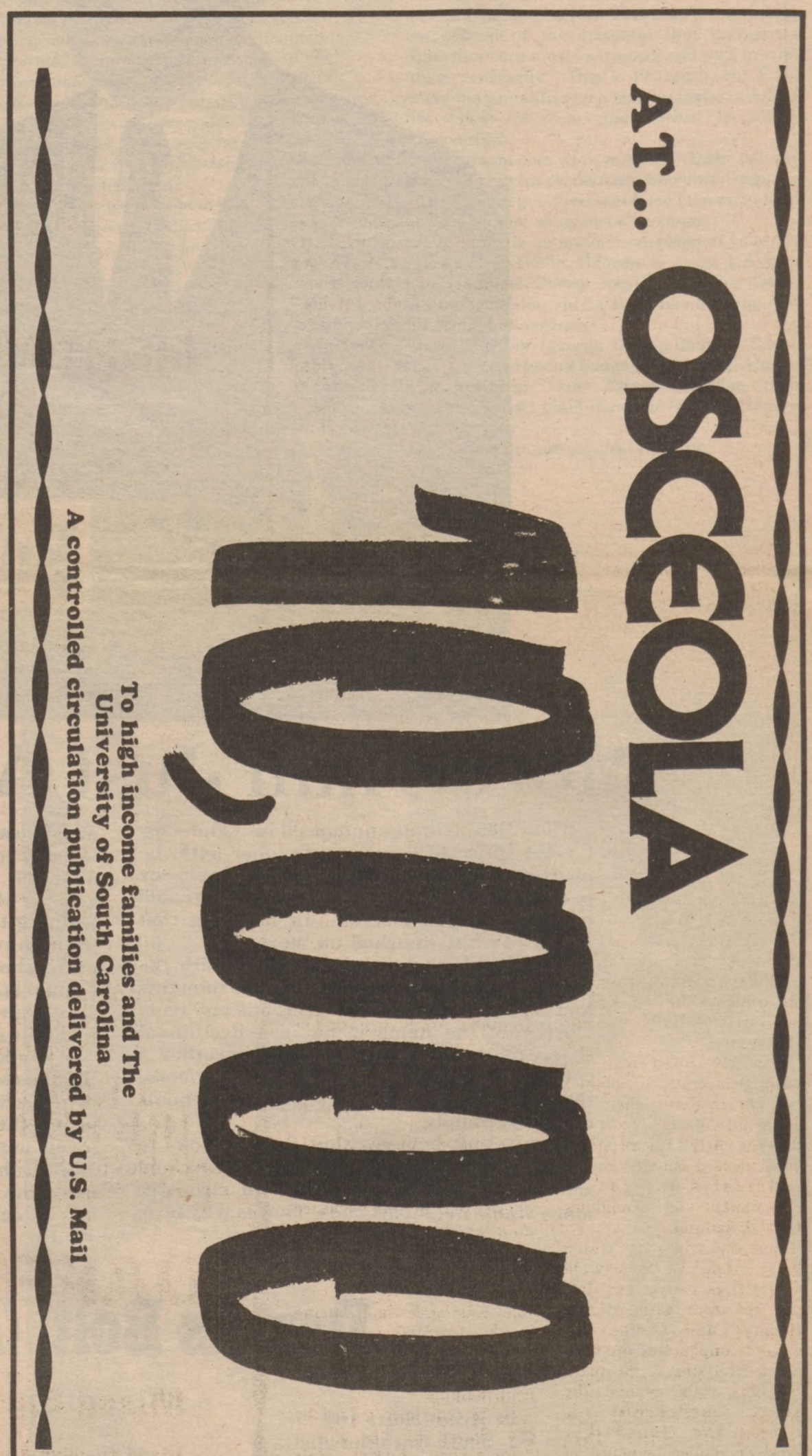
"We have met the enemy and he is us."

Before liberals (of which I consider myself one - on social issues) start throwing eggs, it should be pointed out that social liberalism (programs to help the poor) and fiscal conservatism (a balanced budget) are not incompatible. We must be willing to pay for our liberalism, or cut out other items in the budget; that is all.

What is the solution to inflation? First, we must stop regarding the public treasury as an inexhaustible trough. We will have to bite the bullet and cut spending, or increase taxes so the government lives within its means as private citizens must. This would have to be a gradual process, to avoid economic disruption.

In the long run, a socially liberal government which relies on deficit spending to finance its liberalism will, because of the inflation produced, realize results exactly the opposite of those it wishes to achieve.

Yours Truly,
Dillard Thompson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Statewide

The challenge to Fowler

Demetrious and Hawkins critical of party chief's reign

By Jill Abramson

State Democratic Party Chairman Don Fowler is facing a test of his standing among party regulars this weekend when he goes up for reelection at the state convention. Last week OSCEOLA took a look at the party under Fowler's tenure, and the party chief's view of his performance. This week we talk with his two challengers: Mary Demetrious and David Hawkins. They have more than a few gripes about the way the party has been run under Fowler.

Both Demetrious and and Hawkins charge that Fowler has been reluctant to go after money at the grassroots level and that he has relied too heavily on support from a few party fat cats.

"You have to go after the smaller donations at the precinct level," says Hawkins, a two term legislator from Spartanburg.

"It's sometimes better to have a man's ten dollars and his help than a large check."

"The effort just hasn't been made to raise grassroots money," claims party vice-chairman, Demetrious. "The party has depended far too heavily on large contributions from a relatively small group of people."

The articulate Demetrious also points out that the party's finance department, supposedly the arm in charge of party finances, has never met during the past two years, and she contends that other party committees have become rubber stamps.

Hawkins complains that local Democratic candidates are not receiving their fair share of funds or support and that the party's favors should be dispensed equally among candidates for county councilman and candidates for U.S. Senator.

And the gripes don't stop there. While the 28 year old demetrious, who cut her political teeth with Senator Hollings and George McGovern, emphasizes the need for a "full-time" chairman, Hawkins rails against the liberal course Fowler has steered and claims that Fowler's public support of ERA and the canal treaties have hurt the party.

"In 1974, we elected a conservative Governor," Hawkins explains. "John Doe Democrat is becoming more conservative. But the party is taking liberal stands."

On one point, the two challengers agree: The Democratic Party has become an elitist organization which is out of touch with its rank and file members.

Mary Demetrious has made this the central theme of her campaign. On her brochure there is a drawing of the entrance to Democratic Party Headquarters with an imaginary sign which reads: "Democratic Club: Private." She blames the "club image" of the party on Fowler, claiming that he plays favorites and is reluctant to share decision-making powers with others. Her brochure states:

"For too long our party has suffered from the image that it is an exclusive club controlled by a powerful few who operate in back rooms and make decisions which are not always in the public interest."

This is strong stuff, and it obviously bothers Fowler a great deal. By now he has memorized all the criticisms of his leadership and is careful to ward off each blow.

To the charge that he has not paid enough attention to local candidates, Fowler points to the success of the Democratic Legislative Campaign Fund which dumped over $45,000 into local Democratic campaign coffers in 1976. He points out that his support of ERA is harmonious with the national party platform and that his support of the treaties coincides with the feelings of Senator Hollings. To criticisms that he spends too much time in Washington, Fowler argues that his influence in national party circles is beneficial to South Carolina. (Only one other party chairman has been on the job longer than Fowler). He dismisses the charge that he has neglected smaller contributors and contends that the realities of fund-raising dictate that "first you cannot spend all your time fund raising. Second, raising money in $100 increments takes a lot less time than going after the $5 and $10 contributions."

He is especially piqued by the charge he has run a "closed shop." Fowler points proudly to the increased participation of blacks and women in the party. He points out that ten years ago there were no blacks on the executive committee. Now there are 15. He admits that in the case of women "we have not done as well as we hoped," but he is encouraged by the fact that three statewide candidates (Pug Ravenel, Dick Riley and Nancy Stevenson) have women campaign managers.

He vigorously denies that he plays personal favorites.

"It's inane to say that only my personal friends are involved in the party. If they're a Democrat, I get along with friend or foe. That's my job."

(Continued On Page 5)

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The Governor's Race

(Continued From Page 3)

political figure in the state.

The same poll shows that over half the voters in the Republican primary still don't know either Ed Young or Raymon Finch.

The Young campaign will also be using professional techniques such as direct mail and media. The Columbia advertising agency of Newman, Saylor and Gregory has been retained.

At this point, both camps are reluctant to reveal how much they intend to spend on the primary. Young has set a price tag of between $80 and $100 thousand but says that his budget hasn't been finalized. The difficulty of running in the GOP primary is that all expenses, from letters to radio spots, must be carefully targeted to reach a small audience — the anticipated 35,000 voters who will be particiating in the GOP primary.

Using the 1974 Republican primary as a yardstick, the largest vote will come from Charleston. In 1974, the turnout of over 8,000 Charleston voters dealt a devastating blow to General Westmoreland, who received only 658 of those votes. The rest of the primary vote will be scattered among Republican bastions in Greenville, Spartanburg, Columbia, Lexington and Aiken.

How the Grand Old Party's establishment will split in this race is unknown. Both Finch and Young are giving the party's heavy hitters the hard sell. One of Finch's major coups was attracting party kingpin, J. Drake Edens, Jr. to serve as chairman of his campaign's advisory committee. Edens, heir to a chain foodstore fortune, put the Republican Party organization together in South Carolina and served as Vice Chairman of the National Republican Party from 1966-1972 and headed up President Ford's S.C. effort in 1976.

Young just announced the appointment of another big S.C. name, Frederick Dent, Nixon's Secretary of Commerce and former director of the S.C. Textile Manufacturers Association, as his campaign chairman.

Another question mark is whether Roger Milliken will play a role in the primary. Milliken is reputed to be the wealthiest man in South Carolina and has played a pivotal role in the South Carolina Republican Party since the late fifties. The financial firepower Milliken could unload on his chosen candidate is so considerable that it might mean the difference in this contest.

Since the 1964 Presidential election when Barry Goldwater claimed the hearts and minds of many South Carolinians and prompted Strom Thurmond and other prominent politicians to switch parties, the GOP's fortunes have been on the rise in the Palmetto state. The very fact that the GOP nomination is now considered worth fighting for is indicative of the party's growing strength.

However, there are still serious problems plaguing the state GOP. It has failed to make much headway among South Carolina's black voters, who make up a significant part of the electorate.

Following the lead of the National Republican Party, Republican candidates will be making direct overtures to black voters this year.

Only a few weeks after Rev. Jesse Jackson was invited to address the NRP in Washington, state GOP leaders invited the president of Benedict College, Dr. Henry Ponder, to speak to them about black voters in South Carolina.

Ed Young says the party has done poorly with black voters, "because we haven't asked for their vote." Finch's campaign manager says he expects Strom Thurmond to receive at least 20 percent of the black vote and hopes that many of these votes will trickle down to the Republican nominee for Governor.

But many political strategists, both in and out of the state, still say that it is all but impossible for a Republican to win in the fall. Tom Wicker of the *New York Times* reported that the national GOP has written off South Carolina's statehouse.

Others argue that Jim Edward's upset victory four years ago resulted more from acrimony within Democratic ranks than increased Republican clout.

They also point to Jimmy Carter's impressive victory in South Carolina in 1976 as another sign of Republican atrophy.

However, since 1966, whenever Stom Thurmond's name leads the ballott, GOP candidates have fared better than usual. Jimmy Carter's waning popularity and the speculation that the mid-term elections will deal a devasting blow to the overwhelmingly Democratic Congress may also affect the outcome of the S.C. gubernatorial election.

And finally, we need only look to our southern sister state, Virginia, to see that the Republican Party can stage an upset in a governor's race when it harnesses its superior fundraising and organizational abilities.

These are all interesting arguments. Each one of them will be carefully weighed by the Republican nominee for Governor, be it Ed Young or Raymon Finch. And how all of these factors will figure into an overall GOP strategy for victory in the fall will depend, in part, on who is selected as the Democratic nominee for Governor on June 13.

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April 4 Elect Rudolph C. "Rudy" Barnes, Jr. To Columbia City Council

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Sports

Soccer Scene
No good player is content

By Don Belt

Soccer skills are so numerous and the game is so abstract and interpretive, that it really saddens me to find serious young players who are content with their abilities. The good player is constantly building his game, testing it, unscrupulously picking up bits and pieces from every possible source--a move, a defensive trick, a new idea. For the serious soccer fanatic, it's an endless creative process.

Development of skill in soccer, as in other aspects of life, is mostly imitation. Whether it's a simple skill like driving a nail, or a more complex one like swimming--it's a whole lot easier to learn when you can see it demonstrated by an expert. Demonstration gives you a little film clip in your head that you can play over and over until you learn. An image.

For the young soccer player just starting out, basic skills are the first order of business. He can pick these up from his coach and even from his teammates. But as he develops, his need for additional, more sophisticated film clips will be met by experienced players.

Every youth league player can learn from high school games; high school players in turn from college and amateur games; and everybody around can get a new supply of film clips from watching the pros.

The "Pele" films are examples of what I'm talking about. To see this remarkable athlete perform even the basic skills is to have the perfect technique tucked away in your memory. How many of us flash on the image of Pele when we chest trap, bicycle kick, or pull a volley out of the air? Heck, I even know some people who hum the Pele film's *bossa nova* soundtract when they play, for inspiration. The point is, his video-taped example gives us a standard, a pattern, a model to work towards--choreography to learn--and is a fantastic teaching aid because of that.

Same basic thing when we see a professional game. The '74 World Cup Final (Holland-West Germany) gives us all this: the energy of Cruyff, the dominating elegance of Beckenbauer, the pure ruthless finishing skill of Muller, and the careful overture of those first seventeen successive Holland passes that set the mood of control.

Not to mention all the atmosphere generated by the spectacular pageantry and crowd uproar. We can learn more than skills and the names of players--we can acquire a greater tactical sense for the game and a broader perspective of the world's most popular sport. From IMAGES.

We soccer fanatics in South Carolina are pretty much out of the American soccer mainstream. A copy of *Soccer Corner,* a couple of Cosmos games on TV every year...and that's about it. In other parts of the country, the Northeast for example, you can catch a pro game on the tube practically every night of the week. We are beginning to understand good soccer down here, but we're so *under-exposed* to it.

But listen here. Columbia's ETV station has been receiving a program called "Soccer: Made in Germany" over the network since last fall. Because local interest hasn't been apparent, the people at ETV haven't worked the program into their regular schedule, although they have been video-taping the games as they appear.

The series is top-notch soccer--West German First Division games--probably the best in the world right now, and features international stars and such famous teams as Bayern Munich, Borussia Moechengladbach, and Hamburg. The folks at SCETV assure me that the only reason these games haven't been aired is because there doesn't seem to be sufficient demand. The series over the network is supposed to begin again in May, and there is a distinct possiblity that we can convince the station to find a time slot for the show. Please write:

Program Director
SCETV
Drawer L
Columbia, S.C. 29250

In the meantime, check out the South Carolina Amateur Soccer League games as their season comes down to the wire. So far, it looks like Almost Nuts in the Eastern Division, while Columbia is engaged in a four-way battle with Michelin, Augusta, and Spartanburg in the tough Western Division.

Events

Sunday, April 2--Columbia Womens Soccer Club (12 p.m.,) USC Field S.C.A.S.L. Matches: (2 p.m.)

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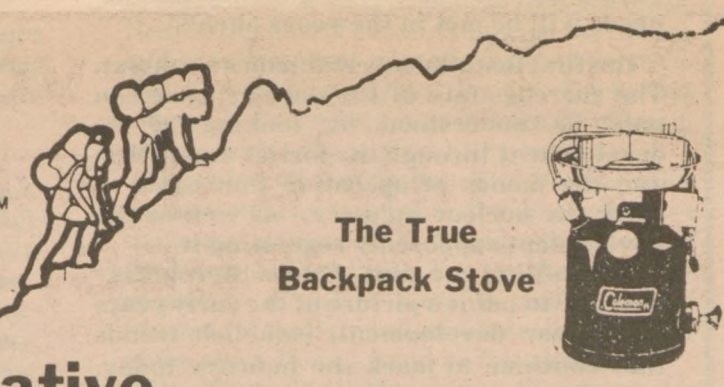

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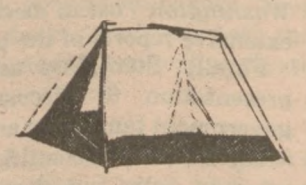

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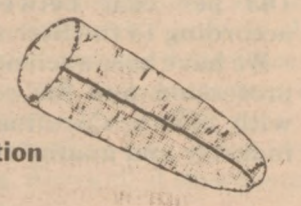

COLUMBIA TENT & AWNING

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Secrecy and closed doors have m
nuclear energy development since t

Ernest Sternglass, a scientist in conflict, urges S.C. to moniter radiation

This is the first installment in OSCEOLA's six-part series on nuclear energy - and alternatives - in South Carolina.

In the upcoming weeks you will read about the philosophical issues raised by nuclear energy - who should control it, can it be handled in a democratic fashion? - the role of the private corporation in managing nuclear power, the legal status of the nuclear facilities in South Carolina, the state's mechanisms for regulating the industry and protecting the public from harmful radiation and local political activity centered on the facilities in the state.

Certain themes will run through the series, the foremost being that nuclear energy is perhaps the most significant issue South Carolinians have to deal with in the next decade. We also start with the assumption that the harmful effects of radiation are of such magnitude as to call for nothing less than the most rigorous and honest kinds of vigilance.

We will also be devoting space to alternatives to further development of nuclear energy. No one wants the lights to go out. But there may be better, less dangerous ways of ensuring that our energy needs will be met in the years ahead.

The first installment establishes a context. The current state of the nuclear issue can only be understood by looking at its development through the forties and fifties, and the modes of operation that came to mark the nuclear industry - as well as the government supposedly regulating it.

By profiling one man - Ernest Sternglass - we hope to paint a picture of the early years of nuclear development, establish trends that continue to mark the industry today, and add a personal dimension.

Sternglass is of particular significance because he has watched South Carolina's nuclear growth for a long time. He has testified often regarding the Barnwell reprocessing plant. And, he has amassed figures which show, for the period of 1973 to 1976, alarming increases in the cancer rate in South Carolina counties near nuclear facilities. (For example, the number of cancer deaths in Barnwell County were up 163 per cent between 1973 and 1976, according to the Sternglass figures.)

We have here a scientist in conflict with his profession and his conscience, concerned with South Carolina's growing nuclear industry and unafraid of going public.

The Editor

Late last month, a coalition of South Carolina citizen groups concerned about the effects of nuclear energy invited Dr. Ernest Sternglass, expert in radiation physics, to visit the state and discuss recent developments in the nuclear area.

Sternglass appeared at public meetings, before the state media, and had sessions with executives of the Energy Research Institute and the Department of Health and Environmental Control. In conversations with **Osceola**, Sternglass outlined the substance of his discussions with the state officials, Walter Pettis and Dr. A. G. Randall.

Sternglass addressed three specific issues. He presented an overview of the recent Congressional hearings on the effects of low-level radiation and explained that the hearings had resulted in a recommendation to reconvene the National Academy of Sciences Committee on Biological Effects of Ionizing Radiation (known as the BEIR Committee) for the purpose of evaluating new data on the potential hazards of low-level radiation. In the overview statement, Sternglass included an account of what may be the most serious charge ever leveled at the successors of the Atomic Energy Commission, namely ERDA and DOE. Officials of the Department of Energy were accused of suppressing results of a major, 14-year ongoing study of thousands of atomic workers at the Hanford, Washington nuclear facility.

Known as the Mancuso Study, (Dr. Thomas Mancuso was chief investigator and an industrial epidemiologist), this report had been taken away from Dr. Mancuso under circumstances that at best appear irrational and at worst suggest deliberate tampering, manipulation and perjury by DOE officials. The Inspector-General is investigating this issue.

However, the true importance of the Mancuso work, which has shown a direct correlation between radiation exposure within federal limits to workers and a 6 per cent increase in cancer among those same workers, is not just that it flies in the face of 25 years of government and nuclear industry assurances. A second aspect of importance involves the fact that the study was to be **the definitive** government study of such phenomena.

The fact that members of the House Subcommittee of Health and Environment heard allegations and were given documents supporting allegations of specific improprieties by ERDA and DOE officials, including the actucal removal of the study from Dr. Mancuso, is startling, according to Dr. Sternglass.

The further act of transferring the project to a Department of Energy contractor with no experience in that area of scientific inquiry prompted journalists, such as Walter Pincus of the *Washington Post* to discuss the charges and file extensive reports of the proceedings.

Finally, Sternglass used the last part of his presentation to discuss the implications of government tampering and harrassment upon the wider issues of scientific freedom. But he was quick to point out that the issue of scientific freedom, far from being relegated to university colloquia, has specific and very tangible impacts, e.g., the health and safety of thousands of workers in nuclear facilities, like in South Carolina.

Sternglass counselled the State's representatives of ERI and DHEC to actively pursue projects which could shed light on the implications of this recent research. Only through definitive studies could the officials of South Carolina be certain that the federal guidelines, long thought safe and incorporated into state operating procedures, do not present potential cancer hazards.

Sternglass suggested that DHEC strongly recommend the federal government begin a Mancuso-type study of the health records and death certificates of all workers at the Savannah River Plant, and all nuclear facilities within state jurisdiction. He said that he would make similar recommendations to Georgia and North Carolina.

He went further, by recommending that state agencies seek additional funding to check any possible increases in cancer rates in either white or black populations in all South Carolina counties, and that the data be published.

Before presenting excerpts of our three-hour conversation with Dr. Sternglass, a brief biographical sketch is offerred.

Ernest Sternglass has been concerned with the effects of low-level radiation since 1963. His concerns have placed him in the vanguard of scientific critics of the nuclear power industry and of governmental safety policies.

As a former editor of the *Bulletin of Atomic Scientists* has noted, Sternglass has spent a great deal of his career attempting to add to evidence that there exists no threshold below which radiation does not produce both somatic and genetic effects in human beings. In other words, Sternglass was one of the first scientists to be convinced that no levels of radiation are, in fact, harmless.

His papers relating to the potential harm to infants from low-level radiation published between 1963 and 1969 were severely criticized by the government and industry scientists because of their scathing indictment of radiation regulations.

But Sternglass is no crank. His doctorate from Cornell in Engineering Physics led him to a fifteen-year career with a leading nuclear industry contractor, Westinghouse Research Laboratories, where he is remembered by Vice President for Research William Shoup, as a "very brilliant and creative guy." While at Westinghouse, he did basic and applied research in electron physics and developed the television camera that was used by astronauts on the moon.

Since 1967, he has been Professor of Radiation Physics at the University of Pittsburgh and has been intimately involved in the bitter controversy surrounding the risks of nuclear energy.

His original theory that radiation from detonations of anti-ballistic missiles (ABMs) would cause hundreds of thousands of infant deaths, was met with statements such as this by Freeman Dyson, a physicist at the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton; "The evidence is not sufficient to prove that Sternglass is right. The essential point is that Sternglass may be right ... We have no justification for dismissing his numbers as fantastic."

Dr. John Gofman, Professor Emeritus of the University of California at Berkeley, said in a recent speech at Shippingport, Pennsylvania that he now believes Sternglass *was* right in his theory of AMB fallout on future generations.

Finally, in a powerful statement of support for a scientist under siege by the apostles o conventional wisdom, Karl Z. Morgan, pioneer i the health physics discipline, called th Sternglass work "highly suggestive data tha deserves an answer."

Osceola: Dr. Sternglass, in another set hearings before the same House committee November 1976, the following interchan between you and Dr. Charles Richmond of t ERDA Oak Ridge Laboratory took place:

Dr. Richmond: "We have to assume tha there are bodies of experts, in conjunctio with regulatory agencies and publ perceptions input, will make the rig decisions. If you do not buy that, you do n buy the way the system operates.

Dr. Sternglass: "I certainly buy the w

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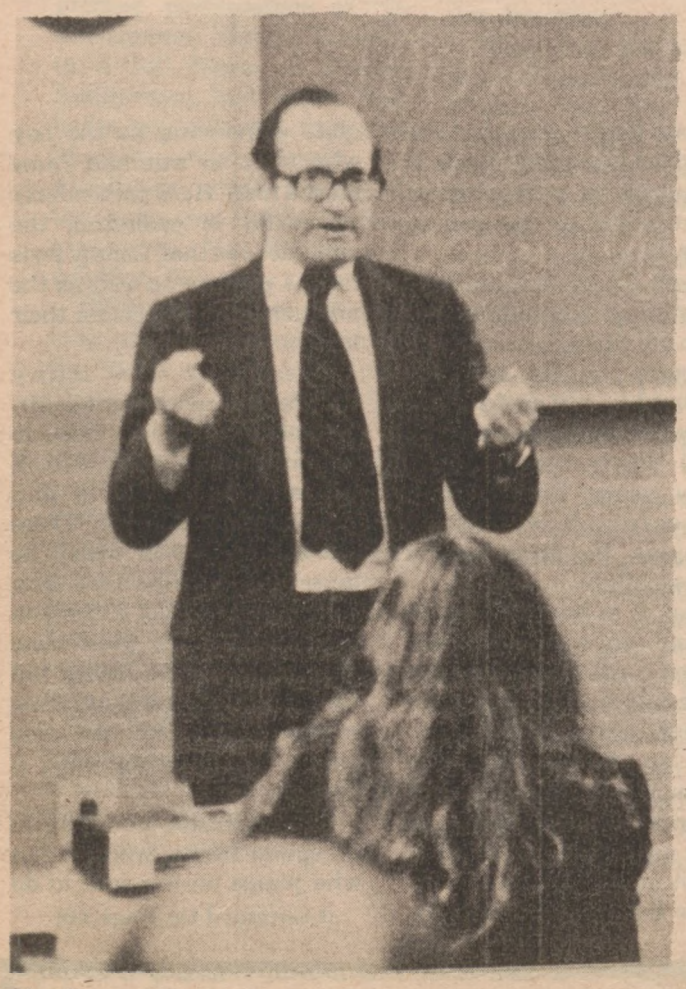
the start

First in a series



Dr. Ernest Sternglass

the system operates, but the system will operate in the future under the inspection of the public in far greater detail than it did in the past. All these things were done in secret without everybody having access to any of the material upon which decisions were made."

Can you describe in greater detail the way in which this "secret system" has evolved and operated?

Sternglass: The Atomic Energy Commission's system was designed really in such a way that it had no reasonable chance to work. People who were given the mandate to develop nuclear energy and to build the bombs, were also told to insure the public safety. Now that can never work, because if you are convinced that you need to perform a technological function or a military security function, you are not going to have the internal emotional capability to be able to be critical, truly critical, of the possible side effects if they seem remote or are easily hidden.

One of the problems with nuclear energy is that we have no sense organs for it: no sense of smell, sense of taste, no way that a human being can be warned about very small amounts of radiation--and therefore, it is easy to deceive yourself and to believe that radiation is perfectly harmless.

Many physicists working with nuclear accelerators and doing basic research are notoriously lax about safety precautions. If you can't see the material and you might or might not get a cancer in ten or fifteen years ... well, you get a sense of the problem.

Now, the element of secrecy further clouds the issue. This is a technology that was born in wartime, in secrecy. It was the first time that scientists had to decide, and in effect agree, to keep things secret from each other, from the general scientific community and from the general public. And that has been the root of the problem. Because, you see, it was born necessarily with a lie.

The very first atomic detonation in Almagordo, was in fact, announced by the Army to the general public as having been an explosion of an ammunition dump. Thus, the requirement of secrecy and deception was built into the whole atomic energy program.

The attempt by the American Federation of Scientists to move control of the program after the war to the civilian sector was a dismal failure. Because the point was always that national security came first. Consideration of national security dictated that for fifteen years (until 1957) all references to and details about fallout, its biological effects, it worldwide distribution, etc., were classified. And the secrecy pattern was broken only because of the necessity to convince the American public of the need to construct fallout shelters in the very late 1950's and early 60's. This rationale, of course, also relates to a security function: that of our military posture vis-a-vis the Soviet Union.

As a practical matter, then, the American public had to be told of some of the dangers of radiation. The mere fact that you had to discuss radiation publicly forced the information to be declassified. When this happened, several groups became concerned about the potential effects of radiation from bomb testing and about the extent to which the government might be continuing to hide important data.

Many of the initial critics of the government's secrecy during this period were immediately sensitized to similar policies of the government-supported commercial nuclear industry.

Osceola: Many people in South Carolina are becoming increasingly concerned that the full impact of a technology upon the state be critically and independently evaluated prior to a decision by state officials to proceed with development. Residents of Barnwell County would be very interested in recent reports from West Valley, New York, site of the abandoned reprocessing plant which is similar to the facility in Barnwell owned by Allied General Nuclear Services (AGNS). The reports site increasing danger to property value. Your involvement in Pennsylvania with "Project Ketch" in late 1967 deals specifically with the importance of independent critical evaluation. Would you please describe it?

Dr. Sternglass: After my work related to the dangers of bomb testing, I went back to my research projects in elementary particle physics and on a scientific station on the moon. It wasn't until 1967 that I again became involved in the study of hazards of nuclear energy when I was told of a peaceful nuclear explosion (a part of Project Plowshare) planned in Pennsylvania.

By the time I was notified, the governor had already given his approval for the detonation of a Hiroshima-sized bomb below the ground in a national forest in order to create a cavity to store gas for the Columbia Gas Company. I was given a report on Project Ketch in the fall of 1967. This report spoke casually about the possible accidental release of large amounts of iodine which might be released into the atmosphere in Pennsylvania dairy country, and which then might cause enormous increases in leukemia and cancer.

After looking at this whole project, I realized that it was incredible that the state would allow the explosion of a nuclear bomb that might crack through the surface, like many of them did in Nevada, and which would then certainly shower the whole east coast with radiation.

It looked to me like a dangerous and completely irresponsible scheme, that could easily be carried out by technologists without considering wider potential health implications.

Ironically, a guest editorial I wrote in the **Pittsburgh Post-Gazette** appeared the morning of a scheduled meeting at Pittsburgh's Carnegie-Mellon University which was designed to promote the Ketch idea. Participants were state officials, officers of Columbia Gas, and scientists from the AEC's Livermore Laboratory.

My editorial was the first published dissent by a member of the scientific community and it put the conference participants on notice of such opposition.

My later testimony and that of other scientists served to augment the groundswell of citizen opposition. The most disturbing thing here is the insight into what dreams and fantasies--incredible fantasies--that scientists at Livermore had. They were really determined to find a peaceful use for the bombs they were building. We have here a clear case of a technology looking for something to do: nuclear scientists and engineers wanting to do something constructive, but with a necessarily limited perspective.

And this gets us back to the role of state officials and the wider citizenry, who must rely on information which is conceived in such a manner. The Pennsylvania officials were only responding to assurances of safety from the AEC scientists. Neither the state of Pennsylvania nor the citizens had an independent scientific institute to turn to for a critical analysis. Project Ketch was ultimately defeated, but only through the efforts of citizens with voluntary scientific support.

Osceola: On September 30, 1971 you gave expert testimony to a South Carolina legislative committee empanelled to consider the effects of the Barnwell Fuel Plant. You testified about the possibility of infant morality and shortened lifespans in the Barnwell area due to the operation of the plant. Do you stand by this statement?

Dr. Sternglass: My concern is even greater now, in light of the increasing body of information being produced around the world and now surfacing in Congress. Low-level radiation must be studied on an urgent basis.

Certain sectors of our society support an expansion of all types of radiation-producing technology, including nuclear reactors of many kinds. These decisions are made with only a small amount of the basic research needed to understand the effects of low-level radiation.

This study must also be independent and the researchers must be accountable only to the public. People are just now realizing that science is done by human beings with a whole spectrum of personal and institutional biases. The issue of accountability in the sensitive area of low-level radiation is disturbing. Above all, it shows us our own fatal weaknesses.

Reviews

Stage South production high caliber show

By John Marion
Theatre Editor

The Subject Was Roses first makes us wonder how any of us really survived our parents, and then supplies the answer — through lots of love for them and the cultivation of a grim determination to not get sucked up in their personal mires.

It is no coincidence that Timmy Cleary, just returned home in the Bronx from World War II Germany, is ludicrously shorter than either of his parents. A sensitive child made nervous and sickly by the ferocious passions of his Irish parents, young Cleary eventually comes to healthy manhood through a more tangible, specific war.

If the devastating psychological and physical warfare between Nettie and John Cleary made the small apartment into a nightmarish no-man's-land in which he could only cringe and internalize the massive bombardments of guilt which presumably stunted his physical growth, the more physical, concrete war in Germany was a relief.

He tells his father, eager to hear grisly war stories, that the bravest thing he ever did was to sleep with his boots off; in the middle of the combat of 1942 he was able to enjoy a relaxed, deep sleep that was denied him at home.

Gene Lesser, New York director and acting teacher at Juilliard hired by the state Arts Commission specifically for this Stage South production, has successfully achieved his aim of presenting the story through the eyes of each of the characters. Although we are perhaps more sympathetic to Timmy, we also see the personal torments that plague his parents. Nettie, a nervous, burning woman who has never allowed her husband to replace her father, is both attracted and revolted by his Irish virility and drive.

Dannie Lawrence conveys the hysteria of a woman trapped by indecision; she never cringes at her husband's touch; she shudders.

Unable to successfully reconcile her conflicting passions for the man that she has driven to adultry, Nettie is as trapped in psychological no-man's-land as her son in earlier days.

Robert Blackburn as John Cleary brings a brooding, self-pity to life which is too intense to become maudlin. A rough and tumble self-made man, Cleary has been tortured with sexual deprivation for over twenty years. Blackburn is successful, however, in portraying his basic charm and love of life.

Cleary is as frustrated as his wife and son, equally trapped between conflicting needs. He desperately wants to give and to receive love, but is not able to do so. Escape from the tension is only brief, and if his wife seeks respite once a week at her mother's house, Cleary finds it in the taverns.

Steve Bordner as Timmy is quite convincing as the boy who went to war and came back a man. He is particularly successful in projecting the genuine love that Timmy feels for his parents as well as the anguish that he feels for their misery.

There are too many occasions, however, when Mr. Bordner allows his voice to become strident, which undercuts the authority that he naturally projects. There are also points in which he taxes believability. One may for example, accept a drunken soldier having a good time with his parents, doing old vaudeville and stand-up comic routines, and one can also accept his dancing with a mop.

It is difficult, however, to accept as true a drunken son who jumps on the sofa to do

(Continued On Page 16)

Spotlight

An interview with Charleston Mayor Joe Riley, Spoleto General Manager Christine Reed and Public relations staffer Eileen Weldon

By John Marion
Theatre Editor

Mayor Joe Riley has been a major force in securing the Charleston based Spoleto Festival since he first took office in December, 1975, and is credited with saving last year's premiere when initial internal problems threatened to destroy it.

Ms. Christine Reed has been the general manager for Spoleto for the last two years and coordinates American talent at the Italian festival as well at Charleston. Before coming south, she worked for seven years in New York with the Festival Casals of Puerto Rico.

Ms. Eileen Weldon is the regional and local public relations specialist for the Charleston festival.

Osceola: To start things off, can you give a sketch of Spoleto's history?

Riley: The Spoleto Festival was founded by Gian Carlo Menotti, a very significant 20th century opera composer and figure in the arts. Twenty years ago, he founded a festival in Spoleto, Italy the main purpose of which was to bring young American artists over and to have them perform before European audiences, because as an artists, you really needed to do that to move up the ladder. The Spoleto Festival was enormously successful, and hundreds of young musicians got their start there.

Osceola: Why did Mr. Menotti select Charleston as the site for the American Festival?

Riley: Maestro Menotti had been looking for an American site for an American counterpart to the festival for many years and finally selected Charleston because of the beauty of the city and the facilities, and because he thought it would provide an ideal backdrop for a festival like Spoleto.

Osceola: But how did he hear about Charleston?

Riley: Well, I think it can be traced back to a Countess who was an American native who married an Italian count, and who later moved to Charleston. She knew that Gian Carlo, a very dear friend of hers, was looking for an American city, and she brought him to Charleston. He says, and we quote him often, that "it was love at first sight."

Osceola: What are the major goals of this year's Festival?

Reed: There are a couple of things that we always try to accomplish, and one is to give new opportunities to

(Continued On Page 16)

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WINE-OF-THE-MONTH COUPON

Starrett, Martin highlight city ballet performance

by Leslie Blachman

The Columbia City Ballet Company presented its premier performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" to a full house at Dreher Auditorium, last week. The ballet was adapted from the Shakespearean classic by Ann Brodie, artisitc director of the company, with choreography by Ms. Brodie and Adolfina Suarez.

The ballet, in three acts, is a long and fuller version than the widely known New York City version. In its particular kind of fullness, it was a production which to Columbia audiences - a magical, romantic tale, creative choreography and accompanying pantomime, quality production features (costumes, lighting, effects), and a lot of unexpected variety in dance style.

The ballet is based on a romantic tale about the wishes of two sets of young lovers to marry their true loves, and foil the Duke's attempts to have the woman of one couple (his daughter Hermia-Allison Toth) marry the man of the other couple (Demetrius-Gary Oiler), the Duke's choice for his daughter.

When they feel there is no hope of convincing the Duke, Hermia and her true love Lysander, agree to flee to an enchanted wood--the home of King Oberon (William Starrett - guest performer from the Joffrey Ballet), Fairy Queen Titania (Lou Martin) and their fairies and butterflies (the corps de ballet).

The enchanted wood is also inhabited by other colorful characters,one of whom is the devilish Puck (Robert Bullock), Oberon's sprite. Through a magical plan, with Puck's help, the young lovers are finally straightened out (Act I); the Duke's own wedding occurs, with great fanfare (Act II); and Titania and Oberon solidify their own love and celebrate the triumph of love over fate (Act III).

Central to the performance was a consistent focus on the dance, with pantomime and effects given a supplemental, but enhancing role. The Brodie-Suarez choreography was challenging to the dancers, offering varied opportunities for intricate footwork, leaps and turns. The choreographic style intermingled both preparation time for difficult steps, with a fluid linkage of steps at other instances. Starrett demonstrated the intermingling of these in his dancing in the Third Act. Throughout the ballet, there was a sense of smoothness, with the exception of places in Act II, where at times the staging saw too many dancers performing on stage at once.

Pantomime for the ballet (Cynthia Gilliam), with all of its accompanying positioning and expression, greatly enriched the performance. Lou Martin, William Starrett, Robert Bullock and Karen Gibbons were notably good at this. Johnny De Hart (Nick Bottom) and his fellows deserve mention here too, for all the fun they brought to the audience.

The supporting features which turn a ballet into a production were very much in evidence. Quality lighting, stage sets and effects were obvious, while not overwhelming. Particularly enjoyable was the set in the enchanted forest, complete with a huge tree, which Puck climbed and hung out in.

The audience seemed most impressed at the opening of

(Continued On Page 19)

Lou Martin

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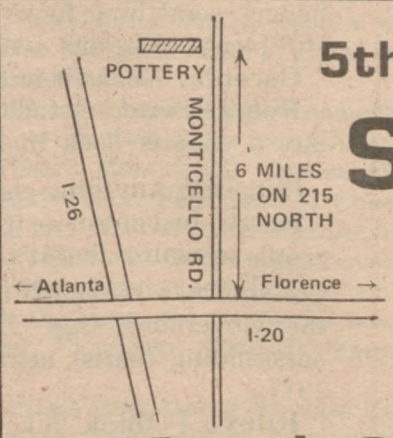

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OUR NEXT OPENHOUSE
Nov. 17, 18, 19, 1978

Spotlight

(Continued From Page 14)

young, unexposed talent. The other is to present new works, premieres of things; this year we're bringing the Tennessee Williams' premiere *Creve Coeur*. And we're also bringing in a dance company that's newly formed from France, the Netherlands Dance Theatre.

We're always looking for new things, unusual things. We have a traditional country music series this year that's going to be very interesting. Real, southeastern music — not Nashville, but Appalachain folk singing. We will also have Cajun music as well. We have jazz this year too, which is a new dimension for the festival. It has not been in Italy before, but we found it an important American art form which should be included. Ella Fitzgerald, Mel Torme', Clark Terry and several others will be there. We have five operas, so we've run the gamut from popular music and events to the more serious — opera, theatre, ballet.

Osceola: So you're bringing in European talent as well.

Reed: Definitely. We're trying to make it as international a festival as possible, but always keeping in mind that the young American artist gets a chance to have a showcase. So often young American artists have to go to Europe to make a career and we're trying to keep them here.

Osceola: The festival this year is going to run eighteen days with a budget of around $1,500,000, quite a jump from last year's $800,000. Who's footing the bill?

Reed: Well, we're getting support of course from the National Endowment for the Arts, from the South Carolina Arts Commission for our auditions and apprentice program (which will employ approximately 70 young people in various capacities behind the scenes), and for our mini-festivals. We get help from various tourism oriented agencies — The Coastal Plains Regional Commission, South Carolina State PRT (Parks, Recreation, and Tourism) Travel Council. And there are major corporations that give us money. We also have to raise money from individuals, from businesses, and from other corporations and foundations.

Osceola: Who are the major corporations?

Reed: Well, our major supporters are Exxon. In fact, on the 29th of this month, there will be a worldwide telecat of *The Consul*, a Menotti opera, which we did last year. On March 29th, it will be shown on PBS, on ETV in Columbia. And they're sponsoring another opera, *Vanessa*, by Samuel Barber. On top of that, they give us an outright contribution.

We also have Reader's Digest, another major corporation, and several others, all the way down to individuals, who along with their ticket orders, send in a dollar extra. It helps, you know.

Osceola: The Festival had problems getting launched, though, and you are doubtlessly beset with many others right now. Care to comment?

Reed: Well, it wouldn't be here if it weren't for Mayor Riley, because at one point it was threatening to leave before it even got started. He stepped forward and recognized the value of it to Charleston, to the state, and certainly to the country. It wouldn't be here it it weren't for him.

Osceola: What were the problems, Mr. Mayor?

Riley: Well, this has been called the world's most comprehensive arts festival. In 18 days this year we will have over 135 events — different performances, 600 musicians, the orchestra — so just to bring this off the first year was a mammoth undertaking. I say this at the beginning because I think it's natural for problems to occur in such situation.

The local Charleston committee who had undertaken to get the ball rolling had developed differences with Maestro Menotti and there were just a lot of little problems that cumulatively semed to be overwhelming. Personality clashes and things of that nature that I saw to be natural part of getting something like that done, and we weren't about to let them prevent the Festival from coming. I think it was hard for a lot of people to recognize what it really meant and what it would really mean.

Reed: And until they really saw it, what happened the first year, there was a lot of skepticism.

Riley: But the *Chicago Tribune* said it was "the best combination of site and talent to emerge on the North American continent."

Osecola: And yet things were touchy, especially at the beginning.

Riley: Well, it wasn't ever any one thing. I mean there were financial concerns, about sticking your neck out on that kind of financial responsibility. There were also program concerns. To produce an opera requires a director, sets that are difficult to create as well as to transport, and performers. You've got to determine who you need and how to get them together. There was also a growing concern on the part of those involved with the old festival that Charleston would overwhelm it, so there was some natural friction. And then, quite frankly, in the arts, you deal with a lot of temperanmental people.

Reed: It was an unusual thing for a city, not just Charleston, to undertake. The arts are not a lucrative business. They're not in the economics of things the way other businesses are. So that was hard for a lot of people to understand. The scope of it, the sheer numbers scared a lot of people, but as we found out last year, 75 percent of the support came from local people. It wasn't over run with lots of hippies, which they were afraid of.

Of course, we've been planning this year since the beginning of last year's festival. The hardest part is getting all these 600 peformers here at the same time, making sure that their schedules are organized in an efficient manner.

Osceola: Do you want to stress any particular points about the festival?

Weldon: I would say that the Columbia audience is going to be very important to Spoleto this year. It's very important to the people of Columbia to have something at their disposal within a two hour drive. I think it's important for every individual who has even a passing interest in any of the arts to make the trip, because there's something for everybody, something for every budget, something for every age group, and there are still plenty of tickets available.

Osceola: What about student discounts?

Reed: There are student discounts available if you buy a coupon book in advance.

Osceola: Anything else?

Reed: Just one more thing. I think it's important for people to realize that it's not just for Charleston. That was shown to us a couple of weeks ago when we received the Governor's Cup Travel Award for the most outstanding tourist attraction in South Carolina in 1977.

Riley: I think it's something that everybody recognizes as just a wonderful opportunity for the community. The obvious reasons are the economic advantages that accrue to a community with a tourist industry. More important, though, is that the citizens of the Charleston area, the Midlands, and throughout the state, have an opportunity to participate in the finest arts festival in the world and to see the **best** in ballet, the **best** in opera, the **best** in chamber music, the **best** in jazz, the art exhibits, the letures, films, church concerts and the whole range of events.

It raises the cultural awareness of the community and creates a reservoir of support for *local* theatre groups, ballet, chamber music and other arts. The legacy of the Spoleto Festival is that the Charleston community in March of 1978, is substantially more interested in, inquisitive about and committed to the arts than it was in March of 1977. It's here to stay and it's natural. It's about time that our society really did begin to support the arts, to see them not as elitist, but as something that appeals to the masses, as in Europe, something that is an important part of the culture. I think that's happening now.

Stage South

(Continued From Page 14)

routines before Irish Catholic parents, who in this particular scene, seem impervious to their son's perch. The bit might work as a stage gimmick, but the truth of the scene is lost. The fault then, is not so much with the actor as with the director.

The set for this production is quite appropriate as a lower middle class flat in the Bronx of the 40's and suggests a tightfistedness characteristic of Cleary. One wonders, however, about the reason for radio bits between the scenes. It is one thing for the characters to listen and dance to the radio as Timmy and Nettie do in the first act. But why a radio between scenes.

The mood and time period have been set and set relentlessly, by costume, set, dialogue and dance. It does not need heavy underscoring. If the radio is used effectively on stage, it becomes ineffective and repetitive between scene changes.

Finally, although it is perhaps valid to suggest that Timmy's stature has been affected by his parents' battles, the discrepancy in heights of the three characters is nonetheless ludicrous and often comical.

Mr. Blackburn is a tall, rangy man, at least six-two. Ms. Lawrence is very slender and also appears tall on stage. Mr. Bordner, however, is perhaps five-six, and as young Cleary, we start wondering about the milkman or postman.

In spite of the generally good work of these thoroughly experienced and professional actors, the picture is not convincing, and in this case, the problem should be placed squarely in the laps of playwright and director.

The Subject Was Roses will continue its tour throughout the state until April 11.

Last year
more people had cancer
of the colon-rectum
than any other cancer.

And you haven't had a procto lately?

American Cancer Society

The Culture Junkie

By Perry Tannenbaum

Cat scratch fever

When people come over to our house, we're on shaky ground. Sanity, after all, is a matter of appearances.

There are five cats in our home and some strikingly clawed furniture. Not exactly in the cherished realm of American Normal. By the time our most whorish feline is rolling in a visitor's lap for the sixth time, begging to be petted, my wife and I expect to be patronized. We're used to it by now.

Kids come over sometimes from around the neighborhood to look at our menagerie. Newspaper carriers and even the mailman offer pleasant comments: "Never seen cats like these before. What kind are they? Where'd you git 'em?" We haven't mimeographed the answers yet.

Sanity is a matter of nerves. Cats snarl and bicker over their food. They chase each other, screaming, in the middle of the night, sometimes galloping over our drowsy bodies. Once in a while, I wake up in the morning and find a pool of vomit seeping into the inner workings of our color TV. Ominously-shaped confections called hairballs also turn up in strange places--like my manuscripts--garnished with phlegm dressing.

The division of labor in our household prescribes that I handle all such front-end emergencies and supervise the feeding. My wife's responsibilities are at the rear end. She is deeply versed in the mysteries of kitty litter and its proper disposal.

Sometimes we look objectively at the situation and admit candidly that, yes, this is insanity. Lucky for us, the Palmetto Cat Show rolls into town every March to restore our sense of proportion.

Cat shows and dog shows are the holy places of American pet worship. Judges at these events are the high priests of the cult, deeply learned in the standards of bone structure, coloring and weight that cause a particular physical specimen of dog or cat to merge with the Platonic ideal.

Breeders who exhibit their animals, who aspire toward the titles of Champion or even Grand Champion, will be seen at these gatherings carrying printed programs in which they dutifully mark down the results of each judging.

A special category exists for people who are not athletes but instead prepare animals (or automobiles) for competition. They like to think of themselves as sportsmen.

Breeders sagely discuss whether or not a particular judge strictly follows the standards. They meditate over such weighty matters as: how many championship points will I need after today? how many can I expect in Atlanta? in Charlotte? They are the true congregants of pet religion.

You and I, of course, can only be spectators at these rites. In each of the last two years, the size of the Palmetto Cat Show has doubled. Still the wonder of it all is how few people attend. Millions go to zoos every year to view the exotic creatures of other continents. Millions more take time out from the venal attractions at county and state fairs to file past endless rows of turkeys, hogs and rabbits--to gaze foolishly at jars of jam and relish draped with ribbons.

By comparison, only a handful of us ever get to see an authentic pure-bred exhibit of urban American wildlife.

There are three major attractions at a Palmetto Cat Show. First and foremost, the felines. Shampooed, manicured, powdered, nervously brushed at the last possible moment before judging, none of these animals resembles in the slightest what you see in the streets. Sleek, solid Siamese colored white, beige, and bluish-gray. Extravagant, bushy Persians with eyes like buttons.

And more. My own cats are of course among the cutest, most lovable creatures on this earth. But to the professional eye they are merely interesting longhair variants of the common barnyard beast. Prize cats can be truly unforgettable.

Another attraction of the show is the breathtaking array of cat paraphenalia on sale to the public. You and I might wave a cigarette or a colored plastic straw in front of a cat to tease its fabled curiosity. Ignorance and vulgarity! The true cat fancier uses nothing but a genuine peacock feather.

Chin Hills of Okeechobee, Florida ran the concession this year. Their salesman stood behind a humble arch with an amusing sticker pasted on: "Support your local cat house."

To support Chin Hills, you could buy scratching posts as tall as trees. There were vitamins, shampoos, cream rinses, coat gloss, grooming chalk, cologne/deodorant, combs and brushes. A complete arsenal of anti-flea weapons. Toys with and without catnip. Catnip extract, the straight hard stuff, and super-fortified Cosmic Catnip. There were professional nail-trimmers better than any I've ever owned myself. And an ingenious device that allows you to drop pills in your kitty's throat.

Last year, by the way, we acquired a ventilated whizzbang litter box that saves us about 50 per cent on litter--and time in the pits. Twenty clams with accessory Tabby Tendor deodorant. The Chin Hills salesman had the misfortune to bad-mouth that worthy product, so this year we escaped his clutches.

Out on the floor there's a cornucopia of cat cages. Purists allow nothing on their cages except an open pack of Winstons or an empty can of Pepsi. Inside, their exhibits are fed Friskies straight out of the can.

Elsewhere, pictures of the darlings are taped on the front, while other cages have ribbons draped from past shows. Occasionally, trophies stand atop the cages, but usually they're placed inside with the proud winners.

Some of the cages have executive nameplates. Very few show cats have single names like yours or mine. There's Morningside Tristan, Deaux Deaux's Lucky Peace, Pele Kane of Chewani, Rhea's Benji and Rhea's Kaboul, Kastine Arctic Mariner, and Octavia Li. Only a couple have risen to the titles of feline aristocracy: Grand Champion Daydreamer Donavan, and my special favorite, CFA Grand Champion Coastie's Estrellita Luminosa.

Simple blankets cover some of the cages. Others are gaily decked out to resemble carnival tents, and a few achieve the exotic, regal opulence of Arabian dwellings. All the comforts of home are inside: plastic or metal food dishes, miniature litter pans, carpeted floors. Pillows are also supplied for naps and, if two cats are in residence, bunk beds. Very few cages have saunas.

Finally, their most significant attraction: the cat junkies themselves. There are two varieties of junkies. Almost half are dowdy, middle-aged women who dress in the style of schoolteachers during the Eisenhower Era. And speak inaudibly. Then there are the polished professionals who perform their priestly functions with all the confident grace of a magician or a French chef.

Gazing knowingly at their audience, they dispense a brief anecdote of their trade while spraying their hands and the formica altar with Pink Stuff, a disinfectant cleaner. Wiping everything with a paper towel, they are ready for the next exhibit. The cat is whisked out of the cage, held high and extended, and plumped down on the formica where he or she is placed through all the classic poses. Learned discourse on muzzle, eye set, coat, tuck up, flare of the ears, marcelling and nose break. Back in the cage for one last studious gaze. A flourish of the peacock feather.

If a cat snarls or hisses during this display, judges will smile tolerantly, laugh or humorously raise their brows. None of the martial solemnity of dog show judges who demand absolute perfection of temperament. Cats, after all, aren't into obedience--you have to be a bit indulgent.

As for the breeder/exhibitors, we can observe that when you OD on cat beauty and grooming, there are two normal reactions. Some breeders have long since lost all the admiration and affection they once had for their exhibits. They compete now soley for their own glory.

Others are totally fanatical in their feline religion. These are your middle aged men and women who wear groupie T-shirts with cats and cat slogans. Who else could wear glasses framed with plastic cat ears and whiskers sprouting out the sides?

The Morris Award for Best Household Pet is an innovation that allows the general public a chance to participate in cat mania. Hundreds come to have their little dears checked by a physician and registered in the event. All get ribbons.

This year there was a bit of a scandal in the Morris Award judging. The two judges were both enchanted by a husky male named Margaret. Unfortunately, there had been a bookkeeping error during registration. The cat's real name was Polo.

No one seemed to mind. Sanity, we all know, is largely irrelevant in American life.

If you won't read these 7 signals of cancer...
You probably have the 8th.

1. Change in bowel or bladder habits.
2. A sore that does not heal.
3. Unusual bleeding or discharge.
4. Thickening or lump in breast or elsewhere.
5. Indigestion or difficulty in swallowing.
6. Obvious change in wart or mole.
7. Nagging cough or hoarseness.

8. A fear of cancer that can prevent you from detecting cancer at an early stage. A stage when it is highly curable. Everyone's afraid of cancer, but don't let it scare you to death.

American Cancer Society

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE PUBLISHER AS A PUBLIC SERVICE

Fiction

The Overcoat

by Ian M. Davis

Marcat heard Matron's voice from the seat behind him, then Maabrey's answer. Then Matron was by his side, grabbing his hands between her soft, white gloves in something akind to tenderness. He looked at her from his seat, into her glass blue eyes, down at her white bonnet, cloak and caftan, and gritted his teeth. He would never smile again, much less at her. But she smiled up at him, her lips taut and joyless.

"Marcat, today you receive your overcoat. Do you know how proud I am? Do you know what this means for us? Tomorrow you start work. You shall have your freedom. Doesn't that excite you?"

"Only the sight of Father could excite me more, dear Matron."

He spoke from memory, turning to watch the bronze glass buildings slide by the monorail window.

"Today you shall see him. What meaning that must have for you." She clutched his hands harder, the bones squirming under his skin. "I know you will feel the love I have for him."

"Yes dear Matron. The love of a son for Father is the love of a Matron for conception." Matron's hands loosed their grip. She got up and stepped to the seat in front of him. Marcat heard her speak again. The very same words.

"Marcat, today you receive your overcoat."

Marcat shoved his fingers deep in his ears and searched the passing landscape for the Center. From Year Three on, he had been inundated with stories and films of it. He had been forced to know. How all the male children gained their freedom and responsibility at thirteen. How Father would act towards his Children. What exactly to say and do. He had done all that he should have. He had memorized the Center's three manuals, every word of the ritual. He had shouted Prayer at dinner.

He had also realized the falseness of his dreams.

That was when the dark cubicle treatments started, three years ago. Matron shoving needles beneath his skin, electrodes between his toes, into his gums, under his arms, until he had repeated every word of the ritual in the right tone of voice. He had been force fed on protein powder and vitamin oils. The dry chemicals gummed his mouth, followed by the bitter viscous fluids. Gagging and wretching every meal. Isolation, cramped in a tiny room with a microphone and a drain, gallons of water drenching the cell until he spluttered and cried the ritual.

Marcat had no desire to see Father. A touch of curiousity, but no love, no need. He had never seen him before. Father had never visited him at Home, never relaxed with the Matrons in the lounge, watching Marcat crawl naked down a long glass tube until his knees bled. Never intervened in the vermin manuevers, which certainly any loving father would have done. Here Marcat had reached his passage into manhood without one peek, and was now forced to visit someone for whom he could care nothing.

The monorail had slipped past the unbroken facade of bronze towards an immense prismatic mall in an asphalt field. The roof of the mall was sharply arched, composed of silver faceted glass that caught and threw the sun in every direction. For the first time, Marcat felt a little hopeful.

The monorail braked softly. The Matron stood and directed her children to stand and face the Center. The side of the car swung upwards, seats and all. The children walked abreast into the fierce silver day.

Marcat looked around him. As far as he could see on either side of him, children in groups of ten with their Matrons standing coldly in front. There were hundreds of boys, all thirteen, shuffling and fidgetting in their pockets.

The Matrons' united voice echoed out over the lot and crashed back into Marcat's ears.

"Come children. We are here at last."

The children arranged themselves and marched towards the mall in hesitation step. All of them wore grey flannel shorts, grey knee socks with garters and open-necked white shirts. Ahead of them loomed the Center, its radiant side indented with small numbered doors, one every twenty feet.

Marcat was in line after Maabrey. Maabrey entered door M-24 and disappeared in a flash. Marcat stepped into an envelope of light. He found himself two paces behind Maabrey, walking down a luminous corridor towards a very large room. He looked back and saw the rest of his brothers materialize behind him. Matron walked to the front of the line.

"Dearest children, this is the happiest day of our joyful lives. We will meet Father, the seed, the bridge of harmony. Father is ..."

"... The moment and the eternal line!" Marcat chanted along with the rest.

"The son is ..."

"... The torch of our Father's forever!"

"Matron is ..."

"... His vineyard, the ripening of his bountiful fruit!"

"Dear children, you are truly prepared!"

Marcat's brothers were smiling eagerly, shuffling expectantly from foot to foot. Marcat forced himself to smile. He shuddered. How easy it all seemed. The repetition of phrases, the marches, the toothy, motherly smiles without feeling.

Matron spoke. "Maabrey, please advance into the next room."

"Yes, dearest Matron. I shall honor you in my office."

Matron grabbed Maabrey under the arms, sqeezing very hard for a second. Marcat felt sad. He would never see Maabrey again. That was part of it, the breaking of ties. Maabrey marched out of sight.

"Marcat, please advance into the next room."

"Yes, dearest Matron. I shall honor you in my office."

Marcat stood before her. She clutched his underarms tightly. For the hundreth time, he felt the cold prick of a needle.

Marcat drifted into the audience chamber.

It was large, a soft blue glow shimmering in the walls. To his left, in a silver throne raised far above the floor, draped in a rich blue material that fell in folds to the floor, sat the Father. He was blue-eyed, silver-haired, a smiling naked man with the pendant silver glove of the Matron around his neck. Over one arm was draped a brown, bulky overcoat with a fur collar.

Marcat bowed at the throne stairs.

"May I ascend, dear Father? It has been too long since I've known you."

"Please, son, I am here to honor you. Ascend."

Marcat walked up the steps to the throne platform. Father eased a tear down his handsome, unblemished cheek.

"Marcat, sit upon my knee so that I may see you. You look so very well."

Marcat sat hesitantly.

"Shall I accept your overcoat at such a gentle age, Father?"

"You are more than willing, Marcat. Please, take it."

As Father spoke, Marcat looked into his eyes. There was something disturbing about His reserve, His one emotionless tear. Then he saw. As Father looked towards the coat, Marcat noticed the gleam of metal deep within His eye.

Father placed the overcoat into Marcat's outstretched arms.

"Here, carry this remembrance to the gardens of South Africa. That is your place, beside the Machine."

Marcat jumped from Father's knee, the overcoat almost dragging him to the floor with its weight.

"Here, dear Father, is your overcoat."

A copper-masked guard popped from behind the throne curtain. "Speak correctly, please," it droned.

Marcat snatched the coat by the tails and ripped it up to the collar.

"Here, dear Father, is your overcoat."

From within the overcoat slipped a fine web of circuits and processors, gold and silver connections spun on a black cloth. Father's eyes dulled from blue to black.

The guard grabbed Marcat and threw him behind the throne, into a floor vat of blue foam.

When Marcat opened his eyes, he felt tiny bubbles tingling his legs and a cold glass surface beneath him. He raised himself and looked around. He was lying naked in a white glass through from which blue foaming glass trough from which blue foaming liquid was draining. Marcat felt clean and happy.

Two tiny women, dressed in the Matron's cloak, caftan and bonnet, appeared from a door in the wall behind him.

"Hello. You alright? I'm Gauff. This is Sorrel. Do you remember anything?" Her voice was high and she spoke very quickly.

"My name is Marcat and I'm ... thirteen. I ... I don't remember much else."

"Splendid! Do you know why? Because you have never **been** until this very second!" Sorrel giggled with her hand to her mouth. "I mean, you have never had purpose until now. Do you see?"

"No."

(Continued On Page 19)

Fiction

The Overcoat

(Continued From Page 18)

"Wonderful. Perfect. Would you hop down? I have a few things for you."

Marcat dangled his legs from the trough and jumped. The whole room seemed to spin. He landed hard and fell to his knees. Gauff and Sorrel were much taller than they had appeared, and their voices didn't seem at all squeaky. Sorrel grabbed him under the arms and Gauff slapped a bandage on his bleeding knee.

"So terribly sorry. That blue stuff twists things all out of proportion. Do you know what an overcoat is?"

Marcat fingered the heavy, fur-collared coat that Gauff held out to him.

"No."

Gauff held up a copper mask with slits for the eyes and mouth.

"How about this?"

"How could I know?"

"Exactly. This is a guard mask. You are going to guard the P-37 room. Do you know what that means?"

"No."

"Put this coat on."

"No."

"Sorrel, give me a hand."

Before Marcat could tell what was happening, Sorrel had grabbed his arms and shoved them into the sleeves.

"Marcat, what does it mean to be a guard for Father?"

"It means I must uphold the ritual and place desecrators in the blue foam. I must wear the mask so that none may see me."

"Precisely. How quickly you catch on. Can you figure out why you know when you knew nothing before?"

"The overcoat?"

"The overcoat. Very good. Now, place this mask on your face."

Marcat put the mask on reluctantly. It was warm and soft. Through the slits, he could see that Gauff and Sorrel were smiling broadly.

"That mask, dear boy, is your passage to success. Just think, at thirteen, a guard for Father. How proud your Matron must be!"

"What do I do now?"

"Follow us."

Marcat followed them through the door and down a long glass tube. They reached an elevator, popped in, and went shooting up several floors. The doors opened and Gauff pointed to a round portal in the hall way across from them.

"That is the P-37 room. Stand by Father, Marcat, and good luck!"

Marcat opened the door and walked up a short spiralling stairway. At the top were parted blue curtains secured to the rear of Father's throne. Marcat found himself listening intently to a Matron giving her report.

"Matron P-37. June second. Ten boys delivered. Palin through Pomeroy. Destination, South Africa. Two Defective Blues; Pinner and Parzoli."

Marcat stepped to the front of the throne.

"Those are not the right words. Speak correctly please."

The Matron turned on Marcat, her face livid with rage.

"Wha... What are you saying? Guard, are you mad? Get the hell out of here! Now! Or I'll have you burnt!"

"Speak correctly please."

The Matron stepped towards him. Marcat gabbed the Matron by the shoulders, pushing her head back until it drooped, her bonnet strings touching the back of her cloak.

Marcat smelled his coat burning, and his mask was becoming very, very hot.

"... we all scream for ice cream ..."

(Continued From Page 6)

suspiciously regard any flavor in a color-variant of purple as decadent). Nevertheless — despite the reactionary tastes of a few like myself — Baskin-Robbins has based its business on the theory that "everyone is a gourmet at heart".

The company is unique among ice cream companies in sticking to ice-cream and related items, even during the winter. So its basic idea is to sell its ice-cream in a "vast array of fun-to-choose flavors". The number of flavors now stands at 500 — of which the trademark 31 — one for every day of the month — are generally on tap at one time. Unlike, say, Sealtest or Briar's, Baskin-Robbins distributes only to their own outlets. And since only about 8 percent of the ice-cream sold in the United States is sold in "parlors" (60% is sold in half-gallons in supermarkets) the exotic line of flavors is Baskin-Robbins' crucial lure to potential customers.

The development of new BR flavors is closely tied to the marketing of topical flavor names. Ths most often quoted "topic flavors" are BR's "Baseball Nut, released a few years ago on the opening day of Dodger baseball, and Lunar Cheesecake, in celebration of the first landing on the moon. Also, there are the Steverino and Jack Lemmon flavors developed "in honor" of Steve Allen and actor Jack Lemmon. I naturally wonder if the ability to think up sale-able names might not out-run BR's ability to actually concoct interesting new flavors. So I ask Eddie what he thinks of Bubble Gum, a flavor which I believe he's already tacitly admitted is an artistic failure.

"Well, I'll say this about Bubble Gum," says Eddie, mustering a good defense for the integrity of the flavor. "They actually went to the trouble to make those little balls of bubble-gum — that really keep inside the ice-cream. So it actually has real bubble gum— something to chew while you're eating the ice cream. And other Bubble Gum flavors don't have that."

"You can tell," Eddie says. "You can tell — the way a person walks, how he holds his shoulders, his age, what he wears, the car he drives — you can almost tell what kind of flavor he's going to get. You can ask the girl I had helping me: One day I picked the flavor that they would pick — nine out of ten."

I should not forget to mention Eddie's small but stunning sideline of ice-cream pastries, something B-R more or less leaves to the enterprise of the individual proprietor. Eddie's ice-cream cake topped with hot-fudge, nuts, and cherries is a truly transcendental taste thrill. The best companion I can think of in the world for a good pot of coffee.

Starrett, Martin highlight ballet

(Continued From Page 15)

Act I, with the magical effect of billowy mist arising and swirling around the dancers. Costuming (John Whitehead) was fine, in its simplicity and color. Costume colors combined the subtlest hues in some scences, with vivid shades in others. There was the sense of color used to accent the mood of the dance, not to compete with it.

The dance itself was rich in places, in terms of technique and style. The effect of solid training in technique came through strongly with some of the dancers. Lou Martin and William Starrett excell in this regard. There is precision, neatness and beauty of line that graces the dancer who has mastered technique, as they have.

Martin has command of high leg extensions, finely pointed toes, and arms which she always moves expressively, to name but a few aspects of her fine technique. Starrett demonstrated terrific body and leg strength, exemplified in masterful leaps and controlled turns. His technique at supporting a female dancer with turns and lifts was an art in itself. His moves were smooth, strong and confident, in support of Martin, permitting her fullest expression as a female lead. They were great together.

Robert Bullock, Allison Toth and Karen Gibbons demonstrated some fine technique, as did some of the younger set, such as Susan Ford.

Dance style--an attitude imposed upon technique--came in many varieties. For example, we saw the range from an ethereal Martin, to a confident, athletic Starrett, to a devilish Bullock, to a teasingly funny Gibbons.

While technique can be taught, style is that ingredient which comes through from the person, to enliven technique. When it is absent, the dance is at best mechanically good. When present, and combined with excellent technique, dance becomes artistic form. Martin and Starrett achieved this.

With some of the dancers, a lot of style was present, in the absence of solid, refined technique. An emphasis on these qualities is steadily more and more apparent within the company.

A CLASSIFIED AD IN OSCEOLA WILL

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: CIRCULATE 10,000*

: BRING RESULTS*

*See our rate chart on page 21

*Sent to 10,000 households

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Classified Ads

Autos

For Sale--1968 Plymouth sport wagon. Intermediate size. Economical. Nine passagers or cargo. Luxury equipped. 1575. 200 Woodrow. Call 799-6555.

For Sale 1969 Porsche 912 coupe. Excellent condition, completely restored. 779-9478.

FOR SALE: '74 Mustang II 2 plus 2; V-6; 5,400 miles; good condition; with auto trans, air, CB, etc. A steal at $1,400. Call Doug at 654-5660. 2/24

FOR SALE: Collect car. 1960, 356B Cabriolet Porsche. White-black top. Call before 9 a.m. and evenings. 777-4713.

FOR SALE--1974 Subaru stationwagon, 29,000 miles, AM-FM radio, air-conditioned, front wheel drive. Asking $2,200 but price is negotiable. 787-8169.

1968 VW: Rebuilt engine, $400.00 254-8804 after 5:30.

1973 Ford LTD 4-door, AC, PS, PB, new tires, excellent condition, 63,000 miles. $1,100. Call 781-2501. 3/17

77 SUZUKI 750. 4 Stroke 4. Only 800 miles. Showroom condition. Cycle magazine rates best roadbike of 77. Must sell. 256-0391.

1975 BUICK Riviera Landace. Loaded and in good condition. Will deal or trade. Randy Campbell 1-884-5141 or 1-886-8461 or Cola. 256-8389 and leave phone number.

FOR SALE--Honda 450, 1970 Model $400.00 779-2549 For free 7 ft. x 16ft. wooden truck bed. Needs repair or modification. 779-2549.

974 Chevrolet Impala Station 'agon 3-seat, equipped, truly cellent condition. Priced tremely reasonable at 950. Call 799-0247. 3/17

Real Estate

ASKA OIL and gas bases ale — ADL 60134 — 1920 , ADL 60135 — 1600 , ADL 60136 — 1920 . $6 per acre. 799-7405. pd. 4/6

AM BUILDING and must sell 4 yr. old 3 BR 2 bath home in Berkley Forest. Assume 325.00 PITI with no decent offer for equity refused. By Appt. 776-1198. 4/13

HOMES for Sale: Harbison-rustic, 3 BR, 2 B, unique den, wooded lot, patios, deck. Harbison extras: tennis, lake, security. $51,000. Call 781-2501. 3/17

GOOD INVESTMENT for sale. Duplex, garage and efficiency apartments. Completely furnished, including all appliances and air condition units. Adjoins Columbia College campus. 100% occupancy. $52,500. Financing available. Call owner: 786-0882. 4/14

HOME FOR sale by owner--seven and a half rooms, two baths. Beautiful old brick. Energy saving features. Mountainbrook. 776-4964. 2/24

FOR RENT Lawyers, Accountants, Real Estate Firms, Manufact. Reps., etc. 10 small offices newly refurbished. $65-$75. Includes utilities. Ready now. Great area off Forest Drive. Phone 787-7503 or 254-6991. 3/31

NEW DEVELOPMENT - bordering on Waccamaw River five miles from North Myrtle Beach. All lots 7/10 acre or more. Financing. $5,000 and up. Hussey Realty Company. 249-1475. 4/14

COLONIAL RANCH for sale by owner. 3,000 sq. ft., C.A., L.R., D.R., large kitchen, paneled den w/f.p., 4 BR, study, 3 baths. Downstairs - workshop, rec. rm. with windows and french doors to lower patio. Private yard w/dogwoods, azaleas, convenient location. Low sixties. 782-8953. 3/10

For Sale or rent by owner--3 bedroom house, 1 bath, kitchen with a dining area. Large yard in nice neighborhood. Call 788-2615.

For Sale: Lake Murray, 315 feet on water, 4 bedrooms, 1½ baths, great room with fireplace, well, garage, dock with ramp. Call 765-9832.

HOME FOR sale by owner--seven and a half rooms, two baths. Beautiful old brick. Energy saving features. Mountainbrook. 776-4694.

Acreage for sale--2, 5, 10, 20 and up to 1000 acre tracts. Call 799-3900.

Pets

NEEDED FOR Breeding. Healthy, intelligent female Healthy, intelligent female Golden Retriever, English or Irish Setter. Full blood not required. Want to continue line of my uniquely intelligent personable Golden Retriever/ English Setter. Will pay $20, mother's and puppies' shots, vitamins. First five puppies mine, rest yours. 782-8427. 3/24

AT STUD-Lab Retriever. Champion show and field and trial bloodline. Call Lee: 799-9672 or 771-7849. 3/17

At Stud: Freedom's Will, 16.1 bay, T.B. Very handsome, nice disposition. $300 T.B. mares, $150 all others. Polly Woodham, Bishopville, S.C. 484-5727.

Musical

GOOD LEAD singer looking for good group acoustic or electric. Call John: 754-0586 or 799-4847. 3/17

RARE SCOTT tube type FM stereo receiver. Powerful, works well. $100. Will negotiate. John 779-3452 late. 3/17

MUSICIANS (CLASSICAL, blues, jazz, folk) needed to play during dinner at the Basil Pot.

Miscellaneous

ACTORS & ACTRESSES wanted call Freedom 256-2665. Promoter/Booking Agent wanted, send resume & references to Colorful Creators, Inc., P.O. Box 4573, Cola 29240. 3/30

FOR SALE: Shakespeare Electric Trolling Motor, model 606; best offer or $45. Randy Campbell 1-884-5141 or 1-886-8461 or Cola. 256-8389 and leave phone number.

FOR SALE--10-speed All Pro bicycle. Call 799-4684.

For Sale: Sony 17" Trinitron color tv. $400. 799-8725 after 5

LET ME buy your misc. garage sale items of furniture, linens, household items, etc. and save you the worry of a sale. 356-0689. 3/10

HELP NEEDED Most do at one time or another. Especially when things are not going right, for PSYCHIC EVALUATION, or SELF-AWARENESS COUNSELING to give Personal Direction. Call 783-4765. 3/30

MAIL-IN FORM FOR CLASSIFIED ADS

DEADLINE - TUES. 4 P.M.

SEND AD TO..... OSCEOLA
P.O. BOX 5033
COLA. S.C. 29250

NO. OF WORDS _____

NO. OF ISSUES _____

PAYMENT SENT $_____

PAYMENT MUST BE SENT WITH AD, NO EXCEPTIONS

Sample Word Count

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Wanted	S.C.	Tobacco	Leafs	J.J.	Doe	100	Main	St.		

RATE CHART

MINIMUM $1.75 ON ANY AD

Number of Issues	One	Two	Three	Four	Five	Six
Up to 20 words	1.75	3.05	4.43	5.62	6.93	8.21
21 - 25 words	2.20	3.82	5.54	7.02	8.69	10.26
26 - 30 words	2.64	4.59	6.65	8.42	10.40	12.37
31 - 35 words	3.07	5.35	7.72	9.82	12.11	14.36
36 - 40 words	3.51	6.10	8.86	11.23	13.86	16.42
41 - 45 words	3.95	6.88	9.96	12.64	15.62	18.47
46 - 50 words	4.39	7.65	11.07	14.04	17.82	20.57
51 - 55 words	4.82	8.59	12.15	15.44	19.04	22.57
56 - 60 words	5.27	9.16	13.26	16.85	20.79	24.62
61 - 65 words	5.71	9.94	14.39	18.25	22.55	26.73
66 - 70 words	6.15	10.69	15.50	19.66	24.30	28.78
71 - 75 words	6.58	11.45	16.58	21.06	25.97	

Legal Notices

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF RICHLAND
Eugene A. Laduzenski,
Plaintiff,
-vs-
Burk Properties, Inc., and
William J. Burk,
Defendants.
IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS
Dockett #78LP400601
ORDER OF PUBLICATION

HAVING READ and filed the Petition of Walter W. Brooks, attorney for the Plaintiff herein, and it appearing that this is an action for damages resulting from breach of contract and further, that the Defendant, William J. Burk, cannot, after due diligence, be located in said County and State.

IT IS ORDERED that service in this matter be made on the Defendant, by publishing copies of the Summons and this Order, in a paper of general circulation in Richland County, South Carolina, once weekly for three (3) consecutive weeks and by forwarding a copy of the pleadings to the Defendant, William J. Burk, at his last known address.

John R. T. Major
Clerk of Court of
Common Pleas
Richland County, SouthCarolina
Columbia, South Carolina
March 22, 1978.

NOTICE

The original summons and Petition was filed in the office of the Clerk of Court on the 22nd day of March, 1978.

PETITION FOR ORDER OF PUBLICATION

NOW COMES Walter W. Brooks, attorney for the Plaintiff herein, who would respectfully show unto this Court:

1. That this is an action for damages resulting from breach of contract.

2. That the Defendant, William J. Burk, being a resident of this State has departed therefrom, with interest to defraud his creditors or to avoid the service of a Summons or keep himself concealed therein with like intent.

3. That, although due and diligent search has been made for the Defendant William J. Burk, the Plaintiff has been unable to locate him in this County and State, as will more particularly appear from the affidavit of P.E. Crolley III, a copy of which is attached hereto.

4. That Plaintiff is informed and believes that it is necessry and believes that it is necessary that it obtain jurisdiction of the Defendant, William J. Burk, by service by publication and it is its wish that this Court issue its Order allowing such service.

WHEREFORE, Petitioner prays that this Court issue its Order authorizing service of the Summons, Complaint and Order of Publication herein.

Law Offices of Walter W. Brooks
BY: Walter W. Brooks
Columbia, South Carolina
March 14, 1978.

Personally appeared before me P.E. Crolley II, who being duly sworn, says that he/she made a due and diligently search for the Defendant(s) Burk Properties Inc.; William J. Burk, but that after such search, remains unable to locate said Defendant(s) in this County or State.

P.E. Crolley III

SWORN and subscribed to before me this 22 day of March, 1978.
Patricia E. Wylie (L.S.)
Notary Public for South Carolina
My Commission expires: 8-4-80
4/13 TB

COMPLAINT

The Plaintiff, complaining of the Defendants herein, would respectively show the Court as follows:

FOR A FIRST CAUSE OF ACTION

1. That the Plaintiff is a member of the armed services of the United States, and is presently a resident of the County of Richland, State of South Carolina.

2. That the Defendant Burk Properties, Inc., is a corporation organized and existing under the laws of South Carolina and maintains agents and servants in the County of Richland, State of South Carolina, for the purpose of carrying on its business; that the Defendant William J. Burk is a citizen and resident of the County of Richland, State of South Carolina and is an officer and director of the Defendant Burk Properties, Inc.

3. That on or about the 6th day of October, 1976, the Defendant Burk Properties, Inc., by and through its officer and director William J. Burk, agreed with the Plaintiff whereby Plaintiff would make a loan to it in the amount of Four Thousand and No/100 ($4,000.00) Dollars and that it would repay Plaintiff in installments commencing on October 6, 1977; that Defendant William J. Burk was a personal guarantor of said loan; a copy of the note and agreement is marked "Exhibit A" and is attached hereto and made a part of this Complaint by reference.

4. That the Plaintiff has demanded payment but that the Defendants have failed to live up to their agreement in that they have not repaid any amount to the Plaintiff.

5. That the Plaintiff has fulfilled all obligations on his part and that the Defendants Burk Properties, Inc., and William J. Burk, personal guarantor, have refused and still refuses to pay said debt and that such refusal is wrongful; by reason thereof the Plaintiff has been damaged in the amount of Four Thousand and No/100 ($4,000. 00) Dollars, plus interest and an attorney's fee as provided for by said agreement.

FOR A SECOND CAUSE OF ACTION

6. That on or about the 25th day of November, 1975, the Plaintiff entered into an agreement with William J. Burk whereby the Plaintiff would place on deposit Five Thousand and No/100 ($5,000.00) Dollars for the purchase of a share of partnership to be formed with the understanding that the money would be given a prorata per centage of an investment which the Defendant William J. Burk was planning to make; a copy of the agreement is marked "Exhibit B" and is attached hereto and made a part of this Complaint by reference.

7. That the agreement further provided that should the contemplated investment not completed within thirty (30) days from the date of its making, the same amount would be refunded to the Plaintiff herein.

8. That the investment was not completed within the thirty (30) days from the date thereof and that the Defendant William J. Burk has not refunded the amount in accordance with the terms of agreement; that the Plaintiff has demanded that the Defendant William J. Burk make payment but that the Defendant William J. Burk has refused and continues to refuse to make said payments and that such refusal is wrongful; by reason thereof the Plaintiff has been damaged in the amount of Five Thousand and No/100 ($5,000.00) Dollars, plus interest.

WHEREFORE, Plaintiff demands judgment against the Defendants for the sum of Nine Thousand and No/100 ($9,000.00) Dollars, actualy damages, plus interest, for a reasonable attorney's fee, for the costs of this action, and for such other and further relief as to this Cort may seem just and proper.

Law Offices Of Walter W. Brooks
BY: Walter W. Brooks
Columbia, South Carolina
March 16, 1978.

EXHIBIT A
AGREEMENT

State of South Carolina
County of Richland
Columbia, South Carolina

WHEREAS, Burk Properties, Inc. is a corporation formed under the laws of the State of South Carolina doing business in the area of Real Estate Sales and Development and,

WHEREAS, Burk Properties, Inc. is a corporation of paid in capital in amounts in excess of $40,000 and being exempt for usury laws and,

WHEREAS, Burk Properties, Inc. intends to expand its business in the area of Real Estate Counselling and,

WHEREAS, there is a projected need for additional funding, Eugene Laduzenski does hereby agree to make a loan in the amount of Four thousand and no/100 ($4,000.00) to Burk Properties, Inc. and Burk Properties, Inc. does hereby agree to repay in the manner as follows: 10% per annum interest payable annually for a period of not to exceed three years from the date hereof or 15% of the net proceeds obtained from the counselling business based upon annual reports with Burk Properties, Inc. maintaining an option to prepayment the end of any year during the time jof this agreement with a prepayment penalty in the amount of 10%. This loan is to be secured by a note from Burk Properties, Inc. personally guaranteed by William J. Burk.

Linda S. Payne, Witness
Eugene Laduzenski
Burk Properties, Inc.
W. J. Burk

NOTE

$4,000.00
Columbia, S.C.
October 6, 1976

FOR VALUE RECEIVED the undersigned promises to pay to the order of Eugene A. Laduzenski the full and just principal sum of Four thousand and no/100 ($4,000.00) Dollars with interest thereon from date at the rate of ten per cent per annum; the interest payable in annual installments of Four Hundred and no/100 ($400.00) Dollars commencing on the 6th day of October, 1977, and on same day of each year thereafter until this note is fully paid.

All installments are payable at the residence of Eugene Laduzenski such other place as the holder hereof may designate in writing; past due installments to bear interest at the rate of per cent per annum.

Upon non-payment of any installment or portion thereof, when due, the entire unpaid amount hereof, including accrued interest, shall at once become due and payable without notice, at the option fo the holder notice, at the option of the holder of this note. Failure to exercise this right shall not constitute a waiver of this right to exercise same in the event of subsequent default. In the even of default in the payment of this note, or if this note be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, or if this debt or any part hereof be collected by an attorney or legal proceedings of any kind, a reasonable attorney's fee of not less that ten per cent (10%) besides all costs and expenses shall be added to the amount due upon this note, and be collectable as a part thereof.

The makers and endorsers of this note waive demand and protest and expressly agree that this note, as any payment thereunder, may be extended from time to time without in any way affecting their liability.

The makers and endorsers strickly reserve the right to anticipate payment, at any time after the first installment is paid, of the outstanding principal amount at that time without penalty.

W. J. Burk
Burk Properties, Inc.
Personally guaranteed by
William J. Burk.

EXHIBIT B
AGREEMENT

State of South Carolina
County of Richland
25 November, 1975

It is understood and agreed that LTC. Eugene A. Laduzenski is placing on deposit Five Thousand ($5,000.00) Dollars as the purchase of a share of a partnership to be formed with the understanding that the Five Thousand ($5,000.00) Dollars will be given a Pro-Rata Percentage of the total investment on 66 acres known as the FRICK TRACT which is presently under contract and will be handled by Burk Properties, Inc. Should this investment not be completed within 30 days from the date hereof the same amount shall be refunded LTC. Eugene A. Laduzenski.

Eugene Laduzenski
William J. Burk

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF RICHLAND
Jeannette R. Paul,
Petitioner,
-vs-
David Vernon Paul,
Respondent.
IN THE FAMILY COURT FOR THE FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT
78DR400794
SUMMONS

TO: DAVID VERNON PAUL, RESPONDENT ABOVE NAMED:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the Petition in this action of which a copy if hereby served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer to the said Petition on the subscriber at their offices, 2126 Devine Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service thereof exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, to Petitioner in the time aforesaid, the Petitioner in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

Law Offices of Walter W. Brooks
BY: Walter W. Brooks
Attorney for the Petitioner
Columbia, South Carolina
March 21, 1978.

John R. T. Major
Clerk of Court

PETITION

The Petitioner complaining of the Respondent herein would respectively show unto this Court:

1. That the Petitioner and Respondent are citizens and residents of the County of Richland, State of South Carolina, and last resided in said County and State for at least one year prior to the commencement of this action.

2. That Petitioner and Respondent were married each to the other on or about the 16th day of April, 1975, and out of this union no children were borne.

3. That Petitioner and Respondent lived together as man and wife until on or about the 1st day of February, 1978, when the Respondent beat, slapped and otherwise abused the Petitioner, placing the Petitioner in fear of her life and safety. Petitioner is informed and believes that she is entitled to a divorce, *a vinculo matrimonii*, on the statutory grounds of physical cruelty.

4. That the Petitioner is informed and believes that the Respondent is an able-bodied man and financially capable of providing support and alimony, both *pendente lite* and permanently, through the Family Court for the Petitioner, and Petitioner is informed and believes that Respondent should be required to pay her attorney's fees, both *pendente lite* and permanently.

5. That Petitioner is informed and believes that her name should be changed to her maiden name of Brooks.

WHEREFORE, Petitioner prays that:

(a) the Court will grant her divorce, *a vinculo matrimonii*, upon the statutory grounds of physical cruelty;

(b) the Respondent be required to pay support and alimony, both *pendente lite* permanently through the Family Court, and for Petitioner's attorney's fees;

(c) the Court order that the Petitioner's name be changed to Jeannette R. Brooks; and

(d) for such other and further relief as the Court may deem just and proper.

Law Offices of Walter W. Brooks
BY: Walter W. Brooks
Attorney for Petitioner
Columbia, South Carolina
March 21, 1978.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF RICHLAND
Jeannette R. Paul,
Petitioner
-vs-
David Vernon Paul,
Respondent.
IN THE FAMILY COURT FOR THE FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT
ORDER OF PUBLICATION

Upon reading and filing of the foregoing Petition,

IT IS ORDERED, that the Summons in this action be served on the Respondent by publication in "Osceola," a newspaper in Richland County, South Carolina, once a week for three (3) successive weeks, the first publication to made not more than ten (10) days from date of this Order.

John R. T. Major
Clerk of Court for
Richland County
Columbia, South Carolina
March 22, 1978.

NOTICE

The original Summons and Petition was filed in the Office of the Clerk of Court on the 22nd day of March, 1978.
4/13 TB

PETITION
FOR
ORDER OF PUBLICATION

The above entitled action has been commenced in this Court, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce between the parties hereto; that upon information and belief, diligent search has been made to locat the Respondent, David Vernon Paul, but he cannot be locted within this State and his whereabouts are unknown to the Petitioner and her attorney.

WHEREFORE, it is respectfully prayed that an Order of Publication be issued herein.

Law Offices of Walter W. Brooks
BY: Walter W. Brooks
Attorney for Petitioner
Columbia, South Carolina
March 21, 1978.
4/13

Personally appeared before me P.E. Crolley III, who being duly sworn, says that he/she made a due and diligent search for the Defendant(s) David Vernon Paul, but that after such search, remains unable to locate said Defendant(s) in this County and State.

P.E. Crolley, III

SWORN and subscribed to before me this 21st day of March, 1978.
Patricia E. Wylie (L.S.)
Notary Public for South Carolina
My Commission expires: 8-4-80.
4/13 TB

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF RICHLAND.
JEANETTE T. GRAY,
Plaintiff,
-vs-
JAMES GRAY,
Defendant.
IN THE FAMILY COURT
78 DR 400655
SUMMONS

TO THE DEFENDANT ABOVE-NAMED:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and required to answer the complaint in this action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the plaintiff or her attorney, Lincoln C. Jenkins, Jr., at his office, 924 Hampton Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated at Columbia, South Carolina, on the 7th day of March, 1978.

LINCOLN C. JENKINS, JR.
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Countersigned by:
John R. T. Major
Clerk of Court.

NOTICE

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that the original summons and complaint in the above entitled action, the object and prayer of which is a divorce, *a vinculo matrimonii*, was filed in the office of the Clerk of Court for Richland County on the 9th day of March, 1978.

LINCOLN C. JENKINS, JR.
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Columbia, S.C.
March 9, 1978.
3/31

PETITION

State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE RICHLAND COUNTY FAMILY COURT
Geraldine Greene Bedenbaugh,
Petitioner,
-vs-
Charles Bedenbaugh,
Respondent.

The above entitled action has been commenced in this court, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce between the parties hereto; that upon information and belief, diligent search has been made to locate the Respondent, Charles Bedenbaugh, but he cannot be located within this State and his whereabouts are unknown to the Petitioner and her attorney.

WHEREFORE, it is respectfully prayed that an Order of Publication be issued herein.

JOHNSON, TOAL & BATTISTE, P.A.
BY: I.S. Leevy Johnson
Attorney for Petitioner
Columbia, South Carolina
February 14, 1978.

SUMMONS

State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Court of Common Pleas

Southern States Banana and Fruit Company,
Plaintiff,
-vs-
Tom Elliott, (in lieu of and in substitution for Ellen I. Butler former Tax Collector for Richland County); the heirs at law of Ellen McBeth, their heirs, executors, administrators, successors, or assigns; Ted McBeth and Dorothy McBeth, their heirs, executors, administrators, successors, or assigns; the lineal descendants of Cleo McBeth, Terry McBeth, Gwendolynne McBeth, McKinley McBeth, Mamie McBeth, Esther McBeth, and Lizzie McBeth, their heirs, executors, administrators, successors, or assigns; and any other person or legal entity, who has or claims any right, title, interest, or lien in or to the Real Estate described in the Complaint herein, any unknown adults being as a class designated as John Doe and any unknown minor or persons under other legal disability being as a class designated as Richard Roe,
Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED AND required to answer the Complaint in this action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer to the said Complaint on the subscribers at their offices, 2019 Park Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty (20) days after the service thereof, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

QUINN & SMITH
By Christopher F. Allison, Jr.
Attorneys for Plaintiff

NOTICE

TO THE DEFENDANTS ABOVE NAMED;

TAKE NOTICE that the original summons in the above captioned action of which the foregoing is a copy, together with the complaint alleging a cause of action to remove any cloud on Plaintiff's title to this property by virtue of the tax title in the chain of title, together with notice of Lis Pendens, were filed in the Office of the Clerk of Court for Richland County on the 14th day of March, 1978.

QUINN & SMITH
By Christopher F. Allison, Jr.
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Columbia, South Carolina
March 15, 1978

NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS

NOTICE is hereby given that an action has been commenced and is pending in the Court of Common Pleas for Richland County upon Complaint of the above named Plaintiff against the above named Defendants for the purpose, among other things, of removing any cloud on its title to this property by virtue of the tax title in the chain of title. The property is described as follows:

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, together with any improvements thereon, situate, lying and being near the Town of Eastover, in the County of Richland, State of South Carolina, containing 18.38 acres, more or less, and being more particularly shown as Tract A on a plat prepared for Zoe D. Sanders by William Wingfield, Registered Surveyor, dated May 30,

(Continued On Page 23)

Legal Notices

(Continued From Page 22)

1975, and recorded in the RMC Office for Richland County in Plat Book X at page 4415; said tract being bounded as follows: On the North by property now or formerly of Jacobs and by property now or formerly of Dawson; on the East by property now or formerly of Taylor; on the South by property now or formerly of Thompson; and on the West by property now or formerly of Addison and by Tract B as shown on the aforesaid plat.

QUINN & SMITH
By Christopher F. Allison, Jr.
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Columbia, South Carolina
March 1, 1978

NOTICE OF THE APPOINTING GUARDIAN AD LITEM NISI

TO THE DEFENDANTS HEREIN, WHOSE ADDRESSES AND OR NAMES ARE UNKNOWN, INCLUDING ANY THEREOF WHO MAY BE MINORS OR UNDER OTHER LEGAL DISABILITY, IF ANY, WHETHER RESIDENTS OR NON-RESIDENTS OF SOUTH CAROLINA, AND TO THE NATURAL, GENERAL, TESTAMENTARY OR OTHER GUARDIAN OR COMMITTEE, OR OTHERWISE, AND TO THE PERSON WITH WHOM THEY RESIDE, IF ANY THERE BE:

TAKE NOTICE that the Order appointing Robert C. Clawson, Columbia, South Carolina as Guardian ad Litem Nisi for all persons whomsoever, herein collectively designated as Richard Roe, Defendants herein, names and addresses unknown, including any thereof who may be minors or under other legal disability, whether residents or non-residents of South Carolina, was filed in the office of the Clerk of Court for Richland County on the 14th day of march 1978.

YOU WILL TAKE FURTHER NOTICE that unless said minors or persons under other legal disability, if any, or someone in their behalf or in behalf of all of them, shall within twenty days after the service of the Notice of this Order upon them by publication, exclusive of the day of said service, procure to be appointed for them or either or them or either of them a Guardian ad Litem to represent them for the purposes of this action, then the Plaintiff will apply for an Order making the appointment of said Guardian ad Litem absolute.

QUINN & SMITH
By Christopher F. Allison, Jr.
Columbia, South Carolina
March 15, 1978

4/7

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